

# British Glory Reviv'd.

BRING A

## COMPLETE COLLECTION

Of All the  
ACCOUNTS, EXPRESSES, and  
PAPERS, Private LETTERS,

Relating to the late Glorious Action at

## DETTINGEN,

BETWEEN THE

ARMY of the Allies of the Q. of Hungary,

UNDER THE COMMAND OF

HIS BRITANNIC MAJESTY

AND THE

FRENCH ARMY,

Under the Command of the

DUKE de NOAILLES.

Wherein is contain'd

All the Accounts which have been published in London,  
Paris, and other Places, and several Pri-  
vate Letters.

Containing the whole of the Battle, and the rela-  
tion of that Action, and the progress thereof.

To which is Prefixed

An IMPARTIAL INTRODUCTION.

L O N D O N

Printed for J. BOWTERS, in Warwick-Lane. 1743.

[ Price One Shilling. ]

hist. of Germany &c.

# EXTRACT OF THE INTRODUCTION.

**T**HE late Action at *Dettingen*, not only gives Honour to the *British* Arms, but in the most particular Manner shews the Prudence, Conduct and Courage, of his Majesty and his Generals; it will convince Foreigners, and the *French* in particular, that *Englishmen* are as brave as ever, and so far from being grown pusillanimous, as was falsely suggested, that they are still the same as fought them at *Blenheim*, *Ramillies*, *Malplaquet*, and *Quadrarde*; nor will the *Mayn* be hereafter less famous in History than the *Danube*, or the *Rhine*.

It must doubtless excite Pleasure in the Heart of every honest *Briton* to hear of the valiant Behaviour of his Countrymen; therefore, to gratify that laudable Curiosity, we have collected together all the Accounts that have been publish'd, both on our Behalf and on the Part of the *French*, in our own and the foreign Papers, to which we have added several Original Letters. We have put them into as good Order as possible, they arriving at various Times; and notwithstanding some little immaterial Differences, the curious Peruser may observe that the Victory is plainly ours. We have done all this impartially, and, as such, submit it to the Publick to encourage those who heartily wish their Country well, and to silence the impertinent Cavils of those who secretly desire our Ruin.

For notwithstanding those repeated Assurances of the Victory being on the Side of the Allies, might have been thought sufficient to satisfy any reasonable People of the Truth, especially as they came from Gentlemen who were upon the Spot, in the Field, and concerned in the Action; yet as no Express arrived till six Days afterwards





afterwards which could be published by Authority: there were Malecontents enough ready to spread vario u false Reports; some of which were, that we had lost more Men than the *French*; that his Majesty was wounded; and some were so bold as confidently to assert, that the Earl of *Stair* was taken Prisoner.—That these Insinuations were calculated to infuse bad Notions into his Majesty's Subjects, by the Partizans and hireling Adherents of *France*, must be evident to every rational and true *Briton*: But what will not Malice suggest? or, What can we expect from People who will encourage and protect the Sycophants of the perfidious *French* Nation, at home, whilst our Armies are bravely beating them abroad?

We have already too many of them amongst us; and those who are their Patrons, degenerate from the Worth of their Ancestors, and cease to be *Englishmen*; they, therefore, ought to be look'd upon as our greatest Enemies.

Some of them, not content with depreciating our Success in all Companies, and aggravating our Loss by Word of Mouth, vented their Spleen in Pasquinades and Libels. My Lord *Carteret's* Letter, tho' wrote in a Hurry, and in the Field of Battle, was the Subject of some of these Patriots wise Criticisms; they throw off the Mask, and, since they can be Patriots no longer, turn downright Libellers; others play the Buffoon, and burlesque it in miserable, limping Metre; they resign their Wits with their Stedfastness, and become Fools and false Patriots together. One would almost imagine, that the late PREMIER, (whose Attachment to *France* has been sufficiently shewn, and who, provided he had Peace and Quiet, cared not how the Nation suffer'd, or how much she was insulted) does this in secret Derision of the vigorous Measures his dastardly Heart would never let him enter into.

It cannot be said indeed to be a set Battle; but for an Action, I believe, and so must every one that peruses these Accounts of it, it was as severe and bloody as any that was ever fought: And we don't know which to admire

admire most, the Presence of Mind, Conduct and Resolution of his Majesty, or the Bravery of the Men. It has been insinuated, by Numbers of People, that the *English* were grown effeminate, and unable to sustain the Fatigues of a Campaign ; they have laugh'd at our Reviews and Encampments, and treated them only as Parade and Shew ; those Cavalier Gentlemen never consider that Discipline is necessary to qualify an Army for Action ; and any body would have imagined, that this Affair of *Dettingen* would have struck them dumb ; but there will always be subsisting a Set of little, low Cavillers, who will find something to rail at, be it never so much above Censure. It was rash, say they, for his Majesty to venture into so much Danger ; we have no Business to break with the *French* ; but, if we do, we shou'd attack them by Sea, and not by Land : These wise Statesmen never consider, that there is no Way to fix the true Balance of Power in *Europe*, but by endeavouring to keep the Empire independent of *France* : They take that Part to criticise on, which best serves their Turn ; and so they have but an Opportunity to cavil, no matter whether it is just or not. There are some People never to be satisfied ; and were the Almighty to depute an Angel from Heaven to rule them, they wou'd find out some Fault in him.

It is with a double View that we have compil'd the following Collection ; first, to silence these Cavillers, and shew them, that the ancient *British* Spirit is not lost, that we are still able to beat the *French* in the open Field, and, by Force of Arms, frustrate all the wicked Designs of their Cabinet. The other is to gratify the laudable Curiosity of those who really wish well to their Country, and are pleased when they hear of the brave Actions of their King and Soldiers.

We earnestly entreat that Heaven may continue its Blessing on our Arms, till we have humbled that haughty and intriguing Court, and brought them to a true Sense of their Perfidy, till they make a Retaliation of all their Infractions of Treaties for Years past, and we procure a safe and honourable Peace.

Whitehall,

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Whitehall, June 23, 1743.

*This Morning Mr. Parker, one of His Majesty's Messengers, arrived at the Duke of Newcastle's Office, with the following Letter, from the Right Honourable the Lord Carteret to his Grace.*

MY LORD,

Dettingen, June 27, 1743.

**H**IS Majesty (God be praised) has this Day gained a very considerable Battle. The *French* passed the *Mayn* at this Place, with about 25,000 Men, and have been forced to repass it with considerable Loss. I write this from the Village near the Field of Battle, which the *French* were in Possession of; by which Means we have secured our Conjunction with the *Hessians* and *Hanoverians*, in Number above 12,000, which are within two Leagues of us; and to intercept whom, the *French* made this hazardous Attempt, which has failed them. His Majesty was all the Time in the Heat of the Fire; but is in perfect Health. The Duke received a Shot in his Leg, which pierced the Calf of his Leg; but the Bone is not hurt: He is very well, and in high Spirits. I must refer the Particulars of this great Affair till To-morrow, or next Day. General *Clayton* is killed; and we have taken several General Officers Prisoners, and many Officers of the *French* King's Household in their fine Cloaths. The Army lies all Night under Arms. I am in a Cottage with Marshal *Neipperg*. The Duke d'*Arenberg* is wounded with a Musquet-Shot in the Breast. This is a good Beginning of the Campaign, the Emperor's Auxiliaries having received a very considerable Check; and they

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were the Aggressors. I am ever, with the greatest Truth and Respect, MY LORD,

*Your Grace's most humble,  
and most obedient Servant,*

CARTERET.

P. S. The *Hanover* Artillery has had a considerable Share in this Victory. The Battle began at Ten in the Morning, and lasted till Four; when the Enemy repass'd the *Mayn* with Precipitation.

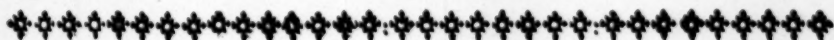


MY LORD,

June 16, O. S.

THIS Morning, about 8 o'Clock, the *French* Army, consisting of between 20 and 30,000 Men, under the Command of Marshal *Noailles*, having pass'd the *Mayn* in the Night, attack'd our Army on their March from *Aschaffenburg* towards *Hanau*, whither they were going. The Action continued very hot till about 3 o'Clock in the Afternoon, when the *French* began to give Way, and were entirely routed, and a compleat Victory obtained over them. We drove them full Speed into the River *Mayn*, which they had been so fool-hardy as to cross, and where, no doubt, many of them must have perished. This Push was made by Lieutenant-General *Campbel*, with a Body of 3,000 Horse, who made great Slaughter amongst them. The Blues, together with General *Hawley's*, and General *Bland's* Regiments, have been severely handled, but behaved gallantly. The Number slain, in this Action, we have not had Time yet particularly to know; but, as far as can be guess'd, we judge they may amount on both Sides to upwards of 6,000; in which Number we cannot reckon our own to be above 1000. The Persons of Distinction who fell on our Side; were only General *Clayton*, and Major *Honeywood*, but the wounded were much more considerable. Amongst the latter are his Royal Highness the Duke of *Cumberland*,  
who

who was shot into the Leg, and a beautiful *Turkey Horse* killed under him; Brigadier-General *Huske*, who also received a Shot in his Foot, and General *Ligonier* wounded in two Places, but not dangerously. Lord *Albemarle*, and several other General-Officers, had their Horses killed under them, but received no other Damage. His MAJESTY, who was in the Heat of the whole Action, and behaved with the greatest Steadiness and Resolution, had (God be prais'd) no Misfortune. We have taken several Officers of Note, many of which are mortally wounded, particularly Monsieur *Fenelon*, Son to the *French* Ambassador at the *Hague*. We are also assured, That Monsieur *Noailles* is himself much wounded, but has escap'd falling into our Hands. As this is the Day on which the Action happened, and you may imagine we are in the greatest Hurry, I cannot give you a more particular Account; but must refer it to another Opportunity, which I hope will soon occur. We are now going to *Hanau*.



Dear Sir,

June 16, O. S. 1743.

THIS is the Evening of a glorious Day; I am just returned from beating the *French*: I am satisfied that nothing can give you greater Pleasure than this News, and therefore will give you as particular an Account of the Battle as the present Hurry will permit. Very early this Morning we received an Account, that the *French* Army, consisting of 25,000 Men, under the Command of Marshal *Noailles*, had passed the River *Mayn* in the Night, in order to attack us before we were joined by the *Hessians* and *Hanoverians*. In order to conceal their March, and in Hopes of amusing us, they first began to bombard the Town of *Aschaffenburg*; from across the River: But the Sagacity and Vigilance of His Majesty and the Earl of *Stair*, were not to be so amused. They immediately drew out the Army in the best Manner that the Time and Circumstances would admit. We found the *French* were supe-

rior to us in Number, and had disposed their Army very advantageously. Nevertheless, we were in the highest Spirits; and His Majesty, as if assured of Victory, ordered it to be given out amongst his Soldiers, that they should enjoy the Plunder of the Enemy. He was thanked by a general Shout. Betwixt 9 and 10 the Fight began, and the Action continued very desperate till about 4 o'Clock in the Afternoon. The *French*, indeed, had before that Time begun to retire, but rallied again, and for some Time maintained a bloody Fight: But Lieutenant-General *Campbel*, with a Body of 3,000 Horse, was sent against them; the Bravery of whom the *French* could not resist, but began to fly with great Precipitation. Upon this our Army sent up a general Huzza, and the *French* thought of nothing now but how to repass the River, which they did in such Confusion, that no doubt many of them perished in it. I cannot yet give you a particular Account of the Loss on either Side; but that of the *French* is very considerable. Our greatest Misfortune is the Loss of General *Clayton*, who was shot dead in the Battle; as was also Major *Honeywood*. His Royal Highness is wounded in the Leg, but not dangerously, General *Ligonier*, and Brigadier-General *Huske*, are both wounded, but in no Danger. Colonel *Pearce* is killed. Major *Johnson* has his Leg shot off. We have taken the Royal *French* Standard; and their *Gens d'Arms* are all either cut to Pieces or drowned in the *Mayn*. Mr. *Ranby* has under his Care about 150 *French* Officers. Lord *Albemarle* and Colonel *Driver*, and some other Officers, had their Horses shot under them: But HIS MAJESTY, tho' all the Time in the thickest of the Battle, received no Hurt. We have taken Prisoners a prodigious Number of *French* Officers; amongst the rest Monsieur *Fenelon*, Son to the *French* Ambassador at the *Hague*, who tells us, that their General, *Noailles*, was very much wounded. We are now upon the Field of Battle, and the Dead and Wounded are a dismal Sight; yet it is pleasant to see many of our common Soldiers strutting in Hats and Feathers and fine gold Trimmings, which they



they have taken from their conquered Enemies. I am just going to Supper, having neither eat nor drank since Yesterday at Noon, yet never was in better Spirits in my Life. The first Opportunity you shall have a more particular Account from

*Your humble Servant.*

P. S. We hear the Emperor is coming to *Franckfort*, in order to be under the Protection of the King of *Great Britain*.



*An Impartial Account of the late Action at Dettingen on June 26, 1743, as it was printed at Francfort, and re-printed at the Hague.*

**I**T was generally apprehended, that when the Allies had taken Post at *Aschaffembourg*, they had gain'd some Advantage over the *French*; and, in Reality, so they had, if the *French* Army had been less numerous: But Marshal *Noailles* having a considerable Majority, made it quickly evident that he knew very well how to use it; for, extending his Quarters on the other Side of the *Mayn*, from *Milttenbourg* to *Selingenstadt*, which is near six German Miles, and finding the River fordable in many Places, he distress'd the Allies in their Camp, by stopping the Boats on the *Mayn*, and by detaching continually Squadrons of *Hussars* to obstruct the Passage of Convoys by Land. In the mean time the Allies, whose Quarters extended from *Aschaffembourg* to *Dettingen*, which is about two Leagues, found their Situation inconvenient for their Junction with the *Hessian* and *Hanoverian* Troops; for the former were arrived between *Offenbach* and *Hanau*, and the latter were in the Neighbourhood of the last-mention'd Place, and at the Distance, consequently, of some more than five Leagues; which determin'd them to make a Motion on that Side, in order to transfer the Head-Quarters to *Hanau*, and thereby avoid at once the Inconveniencies in

in their former Camp, and facilitate their Junction with the *Hanoverians* and *Hessians*.

The *French* General, M. *Noailles*, having maturely consider'd his own Situation, and that of the Allies, and having caused the River *Mayn* to be forded at *Selingenstadt*, projected immediately the throwing himself and his Army between the Allies and their expected Reinforcement. This was certainly a great and glorious Design; and however the Marshal may have fail'd in executing it, the very Contrivance of such a Scheme sufficiently shews how much he is Master of his Profession.

His Excellency the Earl of *Stair* dissembled his Knowledge of this Design, tho', from the Measures he took, 'tis evident that he either had Intelligence of it, or had penetrated it by his Sagacity; for, on the 26th in the Evening, he suffered the Drum to beat as usual, but immediately after, Orders were given for the *British* Troops, and for the *Hanoverians* in *English* Pay, to strike their Tents, and to hold themselves ready to march.

On the 27th in the Morning the *French* Foot pass'd over two Bridges at *Selingenstadt*, and their Cavalry forded it at the same Place: They then extended themselves towards *Dettingen*, having the River *Mayn* on their Right, and a very thick Firr Wood on their Left; the Space between the River and the Wood being not above a Quarter of a League. The *Austrian* Troops, who were nearest them, form'd immediately, and having been join'd by the First Line of the *British* Forces, they were in a Condition to have attack'd them immediately; but as his *Britannick* Majesty was at the Head of the Second Line, and was desirous of being in the Action, the Signal of Battle was suspended for some Time. This Space was spent in Cannonading, in which the *French* seem'd to have the Advantage from their Situation, which they afterwards lost by a Motion to the Right, as will be seen in its proper Place.

The Battle began about Ten, between 28,000 *French* and 18,000 *British* and *Austrian* Troops. It lasted with  
great

great Obstinacy for better than four Hours; during which Time the *French* were continually reinforced. They had once disorder'd the *English* Troops, and the Household of *France*, which made the Front of the Army, endeavouring to make the most of this Advantage, made a Motion to the Right, which exposed them to a cover'd Battery of *Hanoverian* Artillery, that did prodigious Execution. In the mean time Duke *Aremberg* caused the *Austrians* to advance and close the Opening that had been made, which entirely chang'd the Scene; and the *French* finding it impossible to carry their Point, they began to retire towards their Bridges. The *English* Horse and Dragoons pursu'd them, and push'd several Battalions into the *Mayn*. Thus the Victory seems to have been clearly with the Allies, who were left in Possession of the Field of Battle, while the *French* were constrained to abandon their first Design, and to return into their old Camp.

His *Britannick* Majesty was in the Heat of the Action during the whole Time of its Continuance, sometimes on Horseback, but mostly on Foot; and, after he dismounted, a Cannon-Ball broke the Bough of a Tree immediately over his Head. The Duke of *Cumberland* was extremely active, had his Horse shot under him, and a Wound thro' his Leg. Duke *Aremberg* was shot in the Breast, General *Clayton* kill'd, as were also some other Officers of Distinction. Lieutenant-General *Ilton*, and Lieutenant-General *Monroi*, of the *Hanoverians*, are also dangerously wounded. The *English* Regiments that suffer'd most were *Ligonier's*, *Honeywood's*, and *Huske's*; the *Austrian* Regiment of *Styrum* was very roughly handled, and *Monroi's* *Hanoverians* suffer'd extremely, chiefly from the *French* Artillery.

The *French* lost Abundance of Men; the Marquess *de Clermont*, M. *de Montebau*, and 66 other Officers of Distinction are Prisoners; the Prince *de Dombes*, Count *D'Eu*, the Duke *de Harcourt*, the Duke *de Boufflers*, the Duke *D'Eyten*, and many other principal Officers, are wounded. The Duke *de Rochebouart*, the Marquess *de Fleury*, M. *de la Motte Houdincourt*, and nine other Officers



cers of great Quality, were killed; 4,000 Men were left on the Field of Battle, near 2,000 are drown'd, and, at least, 1000 made Prisoners.

As the Allies continued their March, according to their original Design, to *Hanau*, the *French* had an Opportunity of regaining the next Day, not only the Field of Battle, but his *Britannick Majesty's* Head-Quarters at *Aschaffembourg*: On which, some People fancy they will raise a Doubt about the Victory; but as they have only taken one Piece of Cannon, a very few Colours, and scarce any Prisoners, such a Pretence would be ridiculous; neither does Marshal *Noailles* stand in need of any such Artifices to raise his Reputation, since every body agrees, that he did, on this Occasion, all that could be expected from a brave Man, or an experienced General.

*The following List of the Dead and Wounded on the Part of the Allies, dated from Francfort, we are assured is authentick.*

**T**HE Duke of *Cumberland* wounded in the Leg at the Head of the Bridge.

General *Clayton*, General *Ilton*, and Colonel *Peers*, kill'd.

*Bland's Dragoons.*

Major *Honeywood*, five Wounds in his Body, since dead; Captain *Brown*, Lieutenant *Robinson*, and Lieutenant *Bailey*, kill'd.

Half of that Regiment cut off, and all the Officers wounded except two.

*Horse Guards.*

Major *Johnson*, and Lieutenant Colonel *Meloniere*, wounded.

*Ligonier's Horse.*

Lieutenant Colonel *Ligonier*, Captain *Stuart*, Captain *Robinson*, Cornet *Cholmondeley*, and Cornet *Richardson*, wounded; 15 Men kill'd, and 19 wounded.

Cope's

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*Honeywood's Horse.*

Captain *Smith*, Lieutenant *Draper*, and Cornet *Allcroft*, kill'd; and several Officers wounded.

*Cope's Dragoons.*

Cornet *Hobby*, kill'd; Cornet *Belasque*, and Cornet *St. Leger*, wounded.

*Johnson's Foot.*

Captain *Campbell*, Lieutenant *Maxwell*, Lieutenant *Fletcher*, and Lieutenant *Strangeways*, killed; 29 private Men kill'd, and 69 wounded.

*Brigadier Huske's Foot.*

The Brigadier himself wounded.

*Ponsonby's Foot.*

Captain *De Hayes*, and 8 private Men kill'd; and 12 wounded.

*Bligh's Foot.*

One Man kill'd.

*Duroure's Foot.*

Captain *Phillips* and Lieutenant *Monro*, kill'd.

*Brigadier Campbell's Foot,*

Lieutenant *Young*, kill'd, or wounded.

*Soule's Foot.*

Major *Greenwood*, wounded.

*Onslow's Foot.*

Colonel *Kettly*, kill'd; and, Major *Barry*, wounded.



A LETTER from Lieut. C—— of the R——R——  
of B—— G—— to J. F. Esq;

*Dettingen, June 28<sup>th</sup> 1743.*

Dear F——

(Two in the Morning.)

I Am shot in the Foot; I sit on a Tod of Hay, and write on an old Trunk, to give you News of the Battle. The Business is done, old Boy! we have beat them *Ala-mode de Ramailles*. The D. de Noailles, who is a very lober, regular General, and the very Reverse of M. Broglie, resolved to deliver the latter, and set his Master's

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ster's Heart at Rest, by surprising the Allies after the King's Arrival, and before the *Hanoverians* and *Hessians*, which he knew were pretty near us, had join'd the Army. His Scheme, to say the Truth, was no bad one; and, to speak my Mind freely, I don't believe they have any General who could have executed it better. In order to pass the *Mayn*, he caused two Bridges of Boats to be thrown across it, about a German Mile from *Aichaffenbourg*, and between Seven and Eight he marched over 27,000 Men. The Cavalry were fine, the Foot passable, and by much the best he had. We were cannonaded some Hours before we, properly speaking, engaged. I won't tell you who did Wonders, who drove whole Squadrons into the *Mayn*, and push'd Battalions off their Bridges, tho' some such Things were done: But this I'll tell you, our old Officers say our People did full as well as ever they did in the last War. The King gave his Orders with the utmost Coolness, tho' nobody was more exposed: the Duke charged thrice, and did not complain of his Wound 'till it was perceived by Col. *W——*, it is between the Calf of his Leg and the Instep. The *French*, about two o'Clock, began to act less vigorously; and to seem inclined to the Defensive. They thought to have penetrated through *Huske's* Battalion before it was form'd; but the Brigadier, in Person, at the Head of the Grenadiers, received them so warmly, that the Battalion had Time to put themselves in Order, and to occupy the Ground they were to defend. The Heat of the Battle continued about two Hours; *Clayton* fell like an Hero; he was every where, and did every Thing, 'till, thro' the Fortune of War, he became nothing. We owe much to his Courage and Example, but more to his Prudence and Military Skill; he was an excellent Officer living, and his Death was such as will make even Envy speak well of him.

About One we attack'd the Enemy, and in about 15 Minutes they gave Way: Their Officers did all that Men could do; we made some of them Prisoners, but I believe they are mortally wounded. After they be-

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gan to break, they closed again, and made a more obstinate Stand than before: *James Campbell*, at the Head of his *Greys*, put them out of this sullen Humour, and made them take their old Rout again: Poor Maj. *Honeywood*, the best bred and best natured Man alive, fell in this Shock. As soon as they began to repass the River, Things grew confused; our Dragoons pursued and made a dreadful Slaughter. The *Mayn* is fordable in many Places, but the *French* frequently mistook the Fords, and were forced to swim for their Lives, and were many of them lost. I left the Field about Nine. I believe on both Sides 7,000 are kill'd, and of these 5,000 are *French*: Their Horse are ruined; these are their best Troops; and, as soon as the *Hanoverians* and *Hessians* arrive, I believe we shall return their Visit. *Pembroke's* and *Ligonier's* are much hurt, *Harley's* more, ours not a little: The *Greys* have escap'd best, tho' they took most Pains to be demolished. The *Austrians* behaved admirably: Duke *Aremberg* is wounded, but not dangerously; I saw him writing about ten o'Clock. Marshal *Neipperg* is a very good Officer: He predicted every Motion of the *French*; and when the Household moved suddenly to the Left, he cry'd out, *Now the British Horse will attack, Ours will take them in Flank, and the Thing is done*; which fell out as he was saying it, and they never recovered it. *Handisfyde's* People have acquired great Reputation; they repulsed both Foot and Horse, and remained so firm that the young Prince of *Aremberg* called them a *Brick Wall*. His own *Walloon* Troops behaved well, tho' just raised: The King spoke of it to Duke *Aremberg*, who said, *They will behave better by and by, for I see they copy after your Majesty's Infantry*. I should have spun out a Sheet, but that a *French* Marshal *du Camp*, two Colonels, and one of *Noailles* *Aid de Camps* are just brought in by Captain *Johnson*, and they make more Noise than as many Kettle-Drums. They are to pass the Night here, and I remove. Farewel.

I am,

Your devoted Servant, &c.

P. S. Your Cousin, I am afraid, is mortally wounded, and so is Colonel *Peers*. Brigadier *Huske* is shot, but not dangerously. One of the *French* Officers said just now, that in his Regiment thirteen Officers fell.

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A LETTER from Capt. ——— of the Scots Greys, to  
Capt. ——— in Suffex.

Dettingen, June <sup>28</sup>/<sub>17</sub>, 1743.

My dear Friend!

AS I have the Advantage of sending this directly to *Brussels*, I shall, in as few Words as may be, give you a Detail of the Affair of Yesterday, which I have the better Opportunity of doing by my conversing with Capt. *Le Brun*, your old Acquaintance, and now a Prisoner here. M. *Noailles* was pressed on both Sides, I mean by M. *Broglio*, and the Court, to do something worthy the Expectations of *France*. He knew that the *Hessians* were on the Point of joining us, that Eight Battalions of *Hanoverians* were marching towards us, that General *Nadaſti* was coming from *Bavaria* with 2,500 *Hussars*, and that Baron *Berenclau* was to follow him with 12, or 15,000 Men; for these Reasons, and from a Foresight of our future Operations, he resolved to pass the *Mayn*, and either attack us, or cut off a Part of our Succours. Accordingly, about Seven Yesterday Morning, he drew two Bridges over the River at *Sellingenstadt*, where the *Kaal* falls into the *Mayn*, while his *Hussars* were passing at *Obenberg* to amuse us. His Forces were from 23 to 25,000, all pick'd Men, and in fine Order. His Majesty drew us out to oppose him, and I think we might be 17,000 at most. All Things were in a manner against us, Ground, Artillery, Numbers, and even the Disposition, for we formed as we came up; but the Courage of the Men did all.

You

You know I cannot gloss; be sure then that our Forces performed not only as well as if they had been Veterans, but with the same Coolness as if each of them had been a General Officer, and his Fortune and Reputation had depended on that Day. General *Clayton* had the Satisfaction of seeing his Orders compleatly executed, and, which was more, successfully, before he fell. And I verily think his Death shortned the Dispute near an Hour, for the Infantry, especially *Huske's* Battalion, fought like Devils, and *Hawley's* Dragoons sustain'd such Fire as I never saw. Our Colonel had the Honour to compleat the Ruin of the *French*, who, to do them Justice, fought very well, and made two Stands after they were first broke. The last was by the Household Troops, who covered the Retreat, and deserved a better Fate than they met with, for I hear a third Part of them are killed. *M. Noailles* repas'd the *Mayn* about five o'Clock, and we are told he is wounded; this I dare say, that he is sick; for this Action is decisive as to the Force of Men; a new raised Regiment of *Walloon*s having broke three old *French* Battalions, that is to say, repulsed them successively. It is indeed amazing, but I never saw such Obstinacy as in our Troops and the *Austrians*, for they never lost a Foot of Ground the whole Day, but stood the first Shock like a Wall, tho' I believe it cost us most of the Men we have lost, which may amount to 1,500, or at most to 1,600. The Enemy have certainly lost between 4 and 5,000. I reckon that we are at present 50,000 strong, and that we shall be very speedily in a Condition to save *M. Noailles* this Trouble of passing and repassing Rivers, by making him one long Visit. The *Hanoverians* and *Hessians* will take their Turns next, and if we are so lucky as to beat them again, I cannot see, with all their Resources, what the *French* will be able to do. We shall then have it in our Power to join Prince *Charles*, who is driving *Broglio* before him out of *Bavaria*. I am very sensible that the *French* may send 30 or 40,000 Men to fill up these shattered Armies, but by that Time we shall have all the Queen of *Hungary's* irregular Troops,



Troops, who are quite another Sort of People than the *French* Militia of a Year's Growth.

I have this Moment seen the *French* Officers, who are Prisoners here, going to the Earl of *Stair's* Quarters, three of them are Persons of Distinction, one a near Relation of the Marshal's; we have thirteen Field-Officers besides, and I believe sixty of a lower Degree. They seem more dispirited than the *French* usually are; and, I can assure you, they say, they are sensible, that, in this War, as well as the last, they have both God and Man against them. Some say, that *M. Noailles* had positive Orders to fight, and this was advised by *M. Belleisle*, for which he is heartily cursed. We were in some Measure surpris'd, because, though there had been some Skirmishes before, yet we knew the *French* Officers had Orders not to be Aggressors. By this Victory we shall get a free Passage on the *Mayn*, and not be so plagued about Victuals as we have been lately. According to all Appearance we shall shortly quit our present Situation, all our Reinforcements being expected here by the 3d of *July* N. S. and soon after I hope to write you News of still greater Consequence. Lord C—— said, last Night, at Supper, that as this was the first, so he would take Care it should be the last Campaign of the War; and that, after beating the *French* in the Field, he would bring home a Peace that should strike the Malecontents dumb in the Senate. My Paper is almost done, and the Man waits to carry it to Count *Neiperg's*: I shall therefore only add, that I am heartily  
Yours, &c.

P. S. We have taken four Kettle-Drums, several Pair of Colours, and a Standard. Orders have been given to the Surgeons to take all imaginable Care of the *French* Prisoners that are wounded, which, together with our own, will find them full Employment. We have taken also Abundance of Horses, and Arms sufficient for a Battalion at least, besides what would furnish two or three Squadrons of Dragoons. I say nothing of the Officers killed and wounded, because their Names  
are,

are, I suppose, in the Express which went from hence Yesterday. Duke *Aremberg* is worse this Morning with his Wound, but the Duke of *Cumberland* makes nothing of his: He and the Prince *Aremberg* are our Heroes.



S. I R,

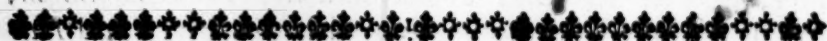
Francfort, June 18. N. S.

I Can only tell you in a few Words, that the Allied Army meeting with many Difficulties, and being particularly distressed by the Want of Provisions and Forage by the Motions of the *French* towards *Miltenberg*, and the two Bridges they had made near *Dettingen*, to cut off our Communication with this Place and *Hannau*; it was resolved that the Army should march back in order to keep it open.

Accordingly the March began on *Wednesday* Evening the 26th, and on the 27th in the Morning his Majesty intended to leave *Aschaffenberg*, and ride up the *Line*; the Right of which extended almost to *Dettingen*, and the Left near to *Aschaffenberg*, and was actually near the Middle of it at about 8 o'Clock the said Morning; when the *French* having marched very early up to the two Bridges near *Dettingen*, began to cannonade our Army from a Village called *Klein Ostein* with great Fury, and some Execution. As the Baggage was posted between the 1st and 2d Column, which was done for the Conveniency of marching, there was for some time a good deal of Confusion. I can assure you, our Cavalry was a good deal galled; nevertheless they recovered their Countenance, and advanced with the greatest Firmness towards the Enemy, who had by this Time got over the *Mayn* with a Body of about 20,000 Men. The *French* King's Household made the first Attack Sword in hand; I saw them come full Speed down the Hill, and break in upon *Johnson's* Infantry, who received them without retiring an Inch, and made great Havock amongst them, and took of 'em 2 Standards and many Prisoners. On the other Hand, another Party fell upon our Cavalry, that is to say, *Ligonier's* Horse, and

and some Dragoons ; however they were supported, returned to the Charge, and repulsed the *French*, who, on their Side, came back three Times ; but their last Flight was clear over the River, and with the utmost Precipitation, whereby many were drowned. I leave you now to more circumstantial Accounts for the Numbers killed, &c. on both Sides. I must however add one Article, that his Majesty appeared in the highest Spirits, and dined upon the same Spot, for the Preservation of which, and with it, of the Cause of *Europe*, he exposed his Royal Person beyond what every Body wished.

*I am, &c.*



*Francfort, June 18, 1743.*

**T**HE Emperor arrived here Yesterday at seven o'Clock in the Morning from *Augsbourg*, which Place he left the 26th in the Afternoon, with the Prince Royal. The foreign Ministers are returning hither.

There has been a bloody Engagement near *Dettingen*, between a Part of the *French*, and another of the *English* Army ; the Advantage of which this last claims to itself, and says it was very considerable ; and the *French* do not deny their having missed their Aim, and being obliged to leave the Field of Battle to the *English*. There is as yet no particular Account published by either Army, but the following is the best that could be procured.

The *French* Army, which consisted of greater Numbers than that of the Allies, was extended upon the left Side of the *Mayn*, in the Face of the latter, and had an advanced Corps at *Miltenberg*, which is two or three Leagues above *Aschaffenberg*. The allied Army was extended on the right Side of the *Mayn*, from *Dettingen* to *Selzbach*, a little above *Aschaffenberg*, and took up about two Leagues of Country. The King's Quarters were at *Aschaffenberg*, and those of Duke d' *Arenberg* at *Nieder Ostein*. The *Hessian* Troops were not yet come up,



up, but were between *Hanau* and *Uffenbach*, and the six thousand *Hanoverians* were but just arrived in the Country about *Hanau*. This being the Position of the Army, Marshal *Noailles* caused some Bridges to be laid near *Selingenstadt*, below the *Austrian* Camp, and upon the 27th in the Morning he passed the *Mayn* at that Place, where there is a Ford, with a great Part of his Army, whilst the rest remained near the Bridges to cover them. It is presumed that the Design of the *French* General was to cut off the *Hessians* and *Hanoverians*, which were not yet come up to *Hanau*; and if he had succeeded in this Attempt, the allied Army wou'd have been in a bad Condition: The Design was well laid, and worthy the *M. de Noailles*. The King discovered the Design of the *French* General; but, in order to mislead him, his Majesty seem'd to take no Notice, all the 26th instant, of the Dispositions which the *French* were making on their Left near *Selingenstadt*. In the Evening the Tattoo was beat, as if the Troops were to repose; but presently after, the *English*, and the *Hanover* Troops in the *English* Pay, received Orders to strike their Tents, and hold themselves in Readiness to march.

Upon the 27th in the Morning the *French* passed the *Mayn* upon their Bridges, at the Ford of *Selingenstadt*, and extended themselves towards *Dettingen*, keeping their Right to the River, and having on their Left a thick Wood of Firr-Trees. The Space between this Wood and the *Mayn* is not above a Quarter of a League. The *Austrian* Troops, that were the most advanced, formed themselves into Order of Battle very soon, and being joined by the first Line of the *British* Troops, they were ready to have attacked the *French* first; but the King, who followed with the second Line, being desirous to be present at the Action, it began later than it otherwise would have done. The Engagement was very obstinate, as may be judged by the Duration of it, which was for four Hours. In the End the *French*, tho' continually receiving new Reinforcements, were routed, and pursued to the *Mayn*, which they repassed, Part over the Bridges, and Part at the Ford of *Selingenstadt*,

*genstadt*, and Part by swimming ; leaving, besides the Field of Battle covered with dead Bodies, Part of their Artillery, and their Ammunition Waggon, to the Allies. Their Loss amounts to many Thousand Men, as well killed and wounded, as drowned and taken Prisoners. That of the Allies is much less. The Artillery of these last, particularly the *Hanoverian*, did great Execution among the *French*. The old *Austrian* Regiments, particularly that of *Salm*, behaved very well ; and the two new Regiments, commanded by the Prince *d'Aremberg*, and the Count *d'Arberg*, were not inferior to them. His Majesty's Guards were engaged with a Party of *French* Household Troops. The other *English* Troops answered the Expectations every Body had of them ; but it was remarked, that they were too much crowded, and too hasty in their Fire ; whereas the *Austrians* did not fire till they came up close to the Enemy. The Duration of the Engagement is a Proof that the *French* too behaved very gallantly. Amongst their Dead is the Duke *de la Rochefoucault* ; and amongst their Wounded is the Count *d'Eu*, a Prince of the Blood. The *English* lost General Clayton, who was killed by a Cannon Ball. The Duke of *Cumberland* is wounded in the Calf of his Leg, and the Duke *d'Aremberg* slightly in the Breast. This Nobleman has sent a Courier to *Brussels* to carry the News of the Action, and commanded him to make his Entry into the Town preceded by seven Postillions. The Ground was not favourable to either Party, but the Allies had the Advantage of the Wind.

*The following Account of the late Battle between the Allies and the French, comes from a private Man in the Fourth Troop of Life-Guards : All the Liberty we have taken with it is, suppressing some Particulars that are not material, and mending the Style in some Places.*

Dear SIR,

Hanau, June 18, 1743. O. S.

I Can't let slip this Opportunity of acquainting you with what has happen'd since I wrote last. After we had been encamped ten Days near *Aschaffenburg*, within

within Cannon Shot of the *French* Army, and only the River between us; during which Time there happened several Skirmishes between the advanced Guards on both Sides, we began to be apprehensive of their preparing for a March. It was not long before we found that we were not mistaken in our Conjectures, and our Generals took their Measures accordingly. When the *French* saw how Matters went, they resolv'd to fight us; and, accordingly, about Nine o'Clock on *Thursday* Morning last they cross'd the *Mayn*, and drew up in Order of Battle; we did the same. Their Side of the River being higher than ours, they improv'd that Advantage by planting Cannon thereon; our Rear not being come up, they began, at half an Hour after Nine, to fire upon us, and, as the Ground favour'd them, they cannonaded us from Rear to Front above two Miles. The Ground was so low on our Side, that we were not able to raise one single Battery to dismount their Cannon; but we rais'd two good ones against their Infantry. The Spot on which we drew up, had the River on the Left, and a large Wood on the Right. The *French* intended to have drawn the main Body of their Foot into that Wood, and so have flank'd our Horse; which, if we had not prevented, would have entirely ruin'd us: But our Cannon being placed secretly on the Edge of the Wood, in a Line with our Foot, as soon as the *French* were advanced within Musket-shot, and the first Charge was given, it play'd sweetly upon them, and startled them not a little; for whole Lines were swept away by it. Upon this they gave Ground to the Left, and our Foot advanced and kept firing upon them; but they soon loaded again, and struggled hard to gain the Wood, but all in vain: For our Cannon, and our Foot, who made a continual Fire, having given the second Charge, the Enemy then thought fit to make Use of their Heels. Had we pursu'd them smartly in that Nick of Time, we should, no doubt, have made a great Slaughter among them; but our Generals imagined, as they quitted the Field so soon, that they had some Design in it, and that they would have form'd again, and taken us in Disorder:



So we pursu'd them in the same Order that we first engag'd: But when we found their Intention was to make off with whole Bones, we turn'd some of their own Cannon upon them, which they had left behind, and play'd into a little Village by the Water-side, where they were crossing over. This had so good an Effect, and put them into such Confusion, that above 500 of them were drown'd. The Form in which we drew up was thus: Our Foot on the Right, the *Hanoverians* on the Left, and the *Austrians* in the Centre: All behaved with the greatest Bravery imaginable. The *Hanoverian* Train rais'd a Battery on their Wing, which gall'd the right Wing of the *French* Horse prodigiously. Our Horse were in the Front, the *Austrian* in the Center, and the *Hanoverian* in the Rear. Our Brigade was in the Center of the Front, the very hottest Place of all, and accordingly we suffer'd more than any one Squadron in the Field: We were expos'd to the Fire of the Enemy's Cannon almost five Hours, and must inevitably have been all cut off, if the Ground had not favour'd us. The *French* imagining their Cannon did great Execution, as it play'd incessantly upon us, were near three Hours in the Field before they drew up in Order, and the first Charge was given, which, indeed, was a glorious one, upwards of 80,000 Muskets having been fired in four Minutes Time, besides Cannon. Our Colenel is mortally wounded, our Brigade Major's Leg is shot off, and my Captain, the Standard-Bearer, is terribly wounded by a Fire Ball shot out of a Cannon, which knock'd both him and his Horse down: Several of our Men are kill'd, and a great many more wounded; we have also lost a good Number of Horses. His Majesty was there, and escap'd very well. The Duke of *Cumberland* is shot thro' the Leg; the Duke d' *Aremberg*, the *Austrian* General, is also wounded, and General *Clayton* is kill'd: A great many other Officers are kill'd and wounded. The King of *France's* Life-Guards were almost all cut in Pieces by a Squadron of Sir *Robert Rich's* Dragoons, who took two Standards. We had two Squadrons of Light-Horse that suffer'd very much; they bravely went to charge the

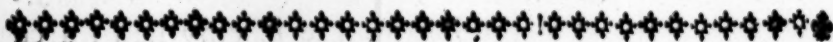
the *French* Cavalry, but were unexpectedly charged by a Battalion of their Foot, and afterwards by seven Squadrons of their Horse, which killed a great many of them, and made the rest retreat very hastily; but we come up very opportunely to sustain and rally them. My Lord *Crawford* led us on, and behaved like a true Son of *Mars*; for when we were charged both in Front and Flank, he rode from Right to Left, crying, *Never fear my Boys, this is fine Diversion*: At which Nick of Time a Volley of Grape Shot came from the Enemy, which luckily flew over our Heads, otherwise we had all been taken off: Then he order'd us to huzza, and brandish our Swords, and soon after the Monsieur's light Hearts seemed to fail them suddenly: But what was almost as bad for us as the Battle, the Enemy had scarce quitted the Field but there fell as heavy a Rain as ever I saw; in half an Hour we were all wet to the Skin, and tho' it continued the whole Night without any Intermillion, the Army lay all that Time in the Field under Arms. The next Day we marched 26 Miles in the Rain, in order to get before the Enemy, which we did; and now we are ready to engage them again, as soon as they come up, which we expect will be in a few Days. As to the Number of the Dead, we have not yet any certain Account of it; but it is supposed there are three Times more of the Enemy than of us. I have a long Journal of our March, which I intended to have sent you, but it is too copious to insert now, so I will defer it to another Opportunity, if God spares my Life, for at present Life seems very precarious; but what vexes me more than any Thing else, is, that I have got 14*l.* in my Pocket, and can't get it remitted into *England*; so that if I am knock'd o'the Head, it is all lost. For these seven Weeks past I have not been in a Bed, and at present we are so harra's'd, that I think myself well off if I get four Hours Rest upon the bare Ground without either Tent or Straw; and to make the Matter worse, we are hard put to it for Provisions, and starve with Money in our Pockets: For the *French* have so ransack'd the Country, that there is scarce any Bread to be  
got;

got; and we, in Return, have already destroyed them 12,000 Acres of Rye. I beg you will be so good as to favour me with a Letter as soon as possible, and what News you can in it. Excuse bad Writing and Paper (for it is the best the Time and Place will allow) and you will very much oblige,

*Your sincere and faithful Servant,*

WILLIAM ROBINSON.

*P. S.* We are now with his Majesty at *Hanau*, encamp'd by the River Side. This Day we were join'd by the *Hessians*. Our Camp extends from Right to Left upwards of five Miles, and as thick as we can lie.



*Extract of a private Letter from the Head Quarters of the Allied Army at Philip's Ruke, a Castle belonging to Prince William of Hesse, in the Neighbourhood of Hanau, dated June 30, N. S. at Seven in the Morning.*

OUR whole Army decamped from *Aschaffenburg* the 16 of *June*, in order to get near to *Hanau* by Day-break the next Morning. The Baggage set out first, and began to march at Eleven at Night under a good Escorte. It moved slowly, and through By-ways, so that at Break of Day it was got but three Quarters of a German Mile from *Aschaffenberg* upon the *Hanau* Road, where it stopped several Hours to wait for the Army under a Village called *Klein Ostheim*. The Enemy, who had Notice of our March, had got before us on the other Side of the *Mayn*, and raised several Batteries to incommode us in it; from one of which they began to fire upon us, and particularly upon the Baggage from behind the said Village, and we returned it upon them for several Hours from Batteries which we erected immediately, whilst our Army was forming; and as soon as that was done, we attacked the Enemy in a Wood, where the main Body of their Army was very advantageously posted, for they had felled



felled Trees in many Places to make Avenues ; from which they fired upon us, and then retired into the Wood, and into Huts covered with Branches of Trees, till such Time as they had recharged their Pieces, to fire again upon us from the said Avenues. Our Army being thus formed the Length of the Wood, sent them several Volleys of Cannon-shot, and the whole Fire of our Small-arms ; after which our Troops broke into the Wood with inexpressible Courage and Intrepidity, and having made a terrible Slaughter of the Enemy, drove them from that Post ; from whence they fled in great Confusion towards the *Mayn*, which they repassed upon a Bridge of Rafts. Our People pursued them to the River, killed Thousands of them, and many perished in the Stream.

It is said that their Pontoons, and nine Pieces of Cannon are taken, but this I cannot warrant, but saw myself a great many of their Colours, Standards, and Kettle-Drums in our Possession.

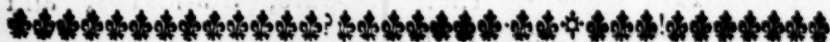
The whole Action lasted till Four in the Afternoon. They are supposed to have been 30,000 strong, and consisted of the Flower of the *French* Army, and particularly of the Household Troops, which are in a manner all destroyed. Amongst their Wounded, Slain, and Prisoners, there are some of the first Distinction, and it is said, Princes of the Blood.

You will easily believe that we must have had some Loss on our Side, but it is assured that the Enemy's was three Times as great. Amongst the Dead, there are Lieutenant-General *Clayton*, and Colonel *Peers* of the Regiment of *Welsh* Fusileers. In the *Hanover* Troops, Major *Tallard* is killed, and several Captains and Subalterns. Amongst the Wounded, the Principal is his Royal Highness the Duke of *Cumberland*, who distinguished himself by the Valour which is natural to the Princes of his illustrious House, having been in the hottest of the Action.

The King charged at the Head of a Regiment of Foot, which, as well as the whole Army, being animated by his Majesty's Presence, performed Wonders.

ders. The Duke *D'Arenberg* is slightly wounded, and Major General *Monroy* of the *Hanover* Troops, had one Leg carried off, and the other wounded.

Last *Friday* our whole Army marched by *Hanau* to this Place, where we found the 6,000 *Hessians*, and the eight Battalions newly arrived from *Hanover*. We are now above 50,000 Men, and shall extend ourselves almost to *Frausfort*, which is three Hours distant from hence. That Town, as also the River *Mayn* is of great Importance to us for our Subsistence. We shall soon know what is resolved as to farther Operations, and it seems most probable that we shall cross the *Mayn* to seek the Enemy, the King and the whole Army being in the highest Spirits. Yesterday his Majesty went to *Hanau* to see the Duke of *Cumberland*. Towards Evening the Baggage received Orders to decamp from hence to enter into *Hanau*.



Dear Friend,      *Hanau*, about 1 at Noon,  $\frac{17}{18}$ , *June*.

ORDERS were given for our immediate Departure from *Aschaffenburg*, and for the March of all the Baggage and Army, with a Design to extend ourselves towards this Place, in order to disappoint the *French* in the Attempt they might otherwise have made, to cut off our Junction with the *Hessians* and *Hanoverians*, who were coming up to join us, and were arrived near this Town: Accordingly we all left *Aschaffenburg* about Eight in the Evening on *Wednesday* last the  $\frac{17}{18}$ , and the whole Army, with his MAJESTY and all his Attendants, were in Motion soon after; which being observed by the *French*, they also struck their Tents, and began to march in the Night, in order to be at hand to prevent our joining, and made such Expedition therein, that they had crossed the River *Mayn*, with the greatest Part of their Army, by the Time we had got about six *English* Miles from *Aschaffenburg* towards this Place, and near a little Village or Town called *Dettingen*, which obliged our Baggage, which  
was

was foremost, to return, and the Army to form itself immediately into Order of Battle, which there was not Time to do before they began cannonading all our Troops in their March from several Batteries they had erected on the other Side the *Mayn*: And as our Forces were thus unexpectedly catch'd, and obliged so precipitately to face the Enemy, under several Disadvantages, and that of the Ground they were upon in particular, scarce any Body was without Apprehensions of their being worsted in the Engagement, which began about 8 o'Clock in the Morning, the 16th of *June*, O. S. at *Dettingen*, and continued with incredible Force and Obstinacy till near 3 in the Afternoon, when, by the Bravery and surprizing Intrepidity of the *English* Officers and Soldiers, the *French* were obliged to quit the Field of Battle, and repass the *Mayn*; in performing which, as well as during the Action, they lost great Numbers of Men, and some Officers of Distinction: Many others were also desperately wounded and taken Prisoners, particularly a *Mareschal du Camp*, whose Name I can't remember, and *Monfieur de Fenelon*, Son to the *French* Ambassador at the *Hague*: *Monfieur le Duc de Noailles* is likewise said to be desperately wounded. I saw with my own Eyes near twenty Persons, who were said to be great Officers, and by their Dresses appeared so, brought in Prisoners, most desperately wounded, and many of them in such a Way, that they could not be expected to live. From 3 in the Afternoon till near 9 o'Clock, our People, after the Gross of the remaining Army of the *French* had repassed the *Mayn*, were employed in scouring the Woods, and searching all the adjacent Villages, for Stragglers and *Hussars*, in order to secure a free Communication for the King's Attendants and Baggage to *Hanau*, whither it was intended to go, but was stopped by this Incident of the Battle, and obliged to wait its Issue at some Distance till the same was over; when, about 9 in the Evening, not a *Frenchman* being to be seen, but what were Prisoners, or lay killed upon the Field of Battle, we all continued our Journey, as we could not reach



*Hanau* within a reasonable Time at Night, to a little Village near it, and came hither afterwards this Morning, where we are all in perfect Health; and our Army being now extended and encamped near this Place, we shall soon be join'd by 12,000 *Hessians* and *Hanoverians*, when, I suppose, we shall, in our Turn, attack the *French*. Several of our oldest Officers declared, they never saw a more obstinate and bloody Battle: We reckon, tho' it is very uncertain, that 6,000 might be killed in the Whole, of which, perhaps, 2,000 might be reckoned of the Allied Army. General *Clayton* is kill'd; the Duke of *Cumberland* is slightly wounded by a Musquet Shot thro' the lower Part of his Leg; several other Officers are wounded, but we know of none taken Prisoners. You may expect a more certain and regular Account by next Post.

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*Hanau*, 19 June, O. S. 1743.

**W**E struck our Tents the 15th, at Night, from *Afchaffenbourg*, and began our March towards this Place; but the *French* got Possession of a fordable Place over the *Mayn*, about half Way, and laid Bridges over it; and in the Morning early, before we got thither, they cannonaded our Foot from the other Side of the River, in their March, and gall'd us much. They began about Eight in the Morning; they march'd over their Bridges about Ten, and at Noon both Armies engaged desperately, which continued till the Evening, when our Men drove them hard to put them to Flight, and pursued them six Miles to the River, which they galloped thro' with great Precipitation; numberless of their Infantry were drowned in crowding too thick over their Pontoons. We hear they have 3,000 Men wounded in their Hospital; many were drowned, many taken Prisoners, and a vast Slaughter appear'd upon the Field of Battle, which we rode over as soon as the *French* fled; tho', before, they had carried off great Numbers of their Dead in Carts, and threw them into the *Mayn*. We have demolished the *Maison du Roy*, and taken 85 Persons of Quality Prisoners,

soners, five of whom are Mareschals de Camp, which is the same as our Major-Generals. We took eight Pieces of their Cannon, and turned them against them, and several Standards, two of which the *Gens d'Armes* had never before lost. Marshal *de Noailles* is said to be very dangerously wounded. Our Men gave three Huzzas before they began, and both Officers and Soldiers fought bravely and obstinately. The *French Horse* were in Number Ten to One, and the Foot three. They engaged at first with 35,000 Men, and we but ten Battalions, which made about 15,000 in all. The *Blues*, *Bland's*, and *Hawley's* Dragoons went in, with the *Scotch Greys*, Sword in Hand, and found, at length, their Passage thro' 50 Squadron of *French Horse*, being well supported by the Foot. The *Welsh* and *Scotch Fuzileers* began first the Platoon Firing, and behav'd extremely well; but none distinguished themselves more remarkably than Col. *Sowle's* Regiment, late Brigadier *Cornwallis's*. The *Scotch Greys* did the greatest Execution in the Pursuit. The *Horse-Guards* and *Grenadiers* behaved well, and stood bravely the strongest Battery of the *French* for two Hours, they concluding that the King was amongst them; but his Majesty was in the Midst of the Fire, riding from Rank to Rank, animating the Men, and promising them the Reward of their Bravery and Merit; and in Effect it is so, for the King will have every vacant Commission fill'd up by the Officers next in Rank, who are here, and did their Duty. Poor General *Clayton*, who commanded one Wing, was shot dead, and soon found stript, but his Body was brought off. The Duke of *Cumberland* was shot with a Bullet thro' his Leg, between the Calf and the Bone, but 'tis thought will soon be well again. The Duke *d'Aremberg* is shot in the Breast, but not dangerously. Col. *Ligonier*, the General's Brother, is badly wounded. Major *Philip Honeywood*, the General's Nephew, is thought to be mortally wounded by a Shot in his Head. Brigadier-General *Husk* is shot thro' the Heel, but thought in no Danger. I don't recollect any more Accidents to General Officers, tho'

many had their Horses shot under them. Lord *Crawford* was very active at the Head of his Troop, and behaved like a Hero. Sir *Robert Rich's* Regiment had lost their Standard, and a private Dragoon rode into a Squadron of *French* Horse, Sword in Hand, and retook it. A *French* Officer, Prisoner here, who behaved well, but lost the Standard of his Regiment, wrote a Letter to the Duke of *Cumberland* Yesterday; setting forth, that he dare not, since that Misfortune has happened, ever return into *France*; and that he is destitute of Money, much wounded, and a Prisoner; whereupon the Duke sent him 50 *Ducats*, and, I hear, intends to allow him a small Pension, as he behaved well.—The 6,000 *Hessians*, and eight additional *Hanoverian* Regiments, are arrived here to join us, and encamped between this and *Francfort*, which strengthens us much; and we expect, in a few Days, 2,000 *Hussars*, and 1,000 *Pandours* of the *Austrians*; so, I hope, more good News will follow this. We were Eleven Hours upon the Field of Battle, and for those who have seen it once, need never desire to see such another Scene of Horror, and so many miserable Spectacles. The Emperor is at *Francfort*, where, I fancy, we may possibly soon be. If we gain any more Conquest and Reputation, I'll trouble you again. The Messenger is ready to set out for *England*, so beg Leave to subscribe myself, &c.

P. S. The Foot-Guards were posted to defend a Pass at a Distance, and therefore were not engaged at all.

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*A Copy of a LETTER sent to Mr. Bigland, of Fetter-Lane, from the Camp near the Field of Battle.*

S I R,

June 21, 1743. O. S.

SINCE I wrote to you last, various Subjects have offer'd, but hope you will excuse Delays; for we have, for some Time, been in Pursuit of the noblest Subject,



Subject, and, Thanks to Divine Providence, have begun the Renewal of the *British* Atchievements. And now I will tell you, as plain as I can, the Circumstances of the Battle.

We march'd from *Brussels* to *Francfort*, and from thence to *Aschaffenberg*, where we lay in full View of the *French* Army, and they of us, for some Days, the River *Mayn* between; at which Place his Majesty and the Duke of *Cumberland* join'd the Army. On the 15th in the Evening the whole Army was order'd to be under Arms, and continued so till Morning; when, very early, we march'd to the Right of the Army, all drawn up in Order of Battle. About nine o'Clock the *French*, marching above our Right, cross'd the River, at which Time their Cannon on our Left began to play very briskly: The first Shot was near his Majesty, and this Battery continued playing all the Time our Baggage pass'd. Then the *English* planted a Battery, which annoy'd the Rear of the Army; after which the *French* one play'd upon our Brigade with desperate Fury, to which we were a long Time expos'd, and the Balls came as true into our Lines as if they had been directed by Marksmen. Soon after another Battery began to play upon us, and then we found that they had posted themselves in a Wood on our Right; presently after their main Body appear'd on our Front; so that they fired Cannon Balls, Chain Shot and Fire-Balls, on both Flanks, and Field-Pieces from their Front upon us at the same Time. Their Army march'd very regular, and advancing very slow, gave Time for their Cannon to do great Execution; for, as some of the Prisoners told us afterwards, their Design was totally to have destroy'd all our Brigade of Guards; but Providence protected us beyond all human Hopes and Expectation; for several of the General Officers said, they believed that no Horse was ever cannonaded so long and so smartly before. At length both Armies clos'd: The first Fire was given by the *French* Infantry, which blending with the Noise of the Cannon, made a grand Concert. The *English* and *Hungarian* Infantry being in the Front,

(cover'd

(cover'd by us and some more Squadrons of Horse) received their Fire, and stood firm, altho' many were slain ; but instead of being dismay'd to see our Associates fall, the Horse closed to the Foot, and the Whole joining in loud Huzzas, seconded by thundering Platoons, struck the *French* with such a Panick, that they gave Ground ; but by the Management of their Officers, who behav'd extremely well, they came up again in very good Order. The *Gens d'Arms* fell in with some of our Squadrons of Horse and Dragoons, which suffer'd much, being out-number'd five to one ; but our Foot coming up, return'd the Affront, and sent them away ; but tho' it was Post-haste, yet thousands have perish'd : When our Forces taking their Cannon in the Wood, and turning it upon them, and the *Hanoverian* Train playing briskly at the same Time, they were totally drove out of the Field, threw down their Arms, and ran for their Lives. We pursued them three Miles, took many Prisoners, many were drown'd in passing the *Mayn* ; and we could have taken and drown'd many more, had we not been restrain'd from pursuing so fast as we would. The Battle lasted six Hours ; and tho' I was in the hottest of it all the Time, did not, I thank God, lose a Drop of Blood, altho' the Balls surrounded me, killing and wounding both Men and Horses after grazing by my Horse's Feet.

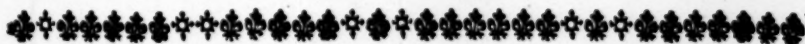
The next Morning I went into the Field of Battle, (where in the Night had fallen a heavy Shower of Rain) but shall leave you to imagine the horrible Scene ; for I assure you that it was the most dismal Prospect human Nature can form : The View of so many mangled Bodies, some not quite dead, weltering in their Blood ; others, not so desperately wounded, crying out for Help. Though I can truly say, that I was not the least discouraged in the Action, yet this Sight shock'd my very Soul ! and made me quit the Field sooner than otherways I should have done. The Field is three Miles in Length, and one in Breadth, between the Wood and the River, all which was cover'd with dead and mangled Bodies, Limbs, and wounded Men : And in the same de-  
ple-

plorable Condition lay the Horfes. I can't yet judge of the Number slain; but I think the Enemy lost a great many more than we.

I know that you love Truth and Particulars, but Time will not permit me to tell you what Officers of Distinction fell; tho' I will say, for their Valour they are greatly regretted: But of those Gentlemen you knew, who were in our Company at *Ghent*, Mr. *Miller* and Mr. *Bristow* are kill'd, and Mr. *Emmot* had his Arm shot off. The Captains, *Hebden* and *Austen* behaved very gallantly; they are well, and the latter commands the King's Guard. Our Equipages are so maul'd, that we are oblig'd to go into Quarters to refit, but shall soon take the Field again, and then beware, ye *French*! I know you wish me well, and therefore thank you; but before I conclude must tell you, that one of the *French* Generals (who are Prisoners) told his Majesty, that his Troops stood like Pallisado's of Iron. I am,

*Yours, &c.*

R. SOULBY.

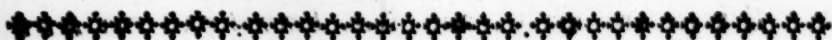


*Extract of a LETTER from Count Konigsseg-Erps, Deputy-Governor of the Netherlands, to Baron Reischach, the Queen of Hungary's Minister at the Hague, dated at Brussels the 1<sup>st</sup> of July, N.S.*

ALL that we have learnt by the Courier dispatch-  
ed the 28th past, N. S. by the Duke d'*Aremberg*, amounts to this, That the *French* having passed the *Mayn* at *Selingenstadt*, and having charged our Army the 27th, it pleased God to give us a compleat Victory. Duke d'*Aremberg* could not have the Satisfaction of keeping the Field to the End of the Action, having been obliged to quit it by a Wound he received in his Breast. The Courier adds, by Word of Mouth, That the *French* repassed the *Mayn* with so much Precipitation, that a great Number of them were drown'd. A Nephew of the Duke of *Noailles* is Prisoner of War. Many Colours and Standards are taken from the *French*. The  
Firing



Firing lasted about five Hours. The Consequence of this Victory, says the Duke d'*Aremberg*, in his Letter to the Dutchess, will shew how considerable a one it is. This is all I have as yet to write to you upon it. His *Britannick* Majesty's Presence in the Action contributed not a little to its Success, whereupon I heartily congratulate you.



Whitehall, June 29, 1743.

*Last Night. Mr. Over, one of his Majesty's Messengers, arrived at his Grace the Duke of Newcastle's Office, with the following Advices from the Right Honourable the Lord Carteret, dated at Hanau, June 20, O.S. 1743.*

THE King having received certain Intelligence that the Marshal *de Noailles* intended to endeavour to prevent the Junction of the *Hessian* Troops, under the Command of Prince *George of Hesse*, and the eight *Hanoverian* Battalions under that of General *Druchleben*, with the main Body of the Army, sent Orders to Prince *George*, and to the said General, upon their March, to halt at *Hanau*, and determined to join them with the whole Army: Accordingly on the 15th in the Evening, his Majesty gave Orders that the Army should hold itself in Readiness to march the next Morning early, and about Four the Troops began to file off in two Columns, when the Duke *de Noailles* perceiving this Motion, immediately ordered a Detachment of his Army to march along the *Mayn* towards *Selingenstadt*, where the *French* Infantry passed that River over two Bridges, and the Cavalry forded it a little above the said Village, with a Design to oppose, with all his Force, the Junction of our Armies, his Artillery forming the Arrier Guard. As soon as it was in Reach of annoying our Army, it began to play upon us about half an Hour past Ten in the Morning, and took us in Flank. This Fire lasted near two Hours; and tho' we erected some Batteries in order

order to silence those of the Enemy, yet they did not discontinue firing. Notwithstanding which, our Army continued its March, and by Perseverance arrived in a little Wood, behind which the *French* Army was ranged in Order of Battle; their Right Wing was covered by the *Mayn*, and supported by a Battery erected near *Maynsling*, on the other Side of the River: The Left extended itself towards the Hills, and had behind it a little Rivulet and the Village of *Dettingen*. The *French* Army, amounting to near 30,000 Men, was drawn up in two Lines and an Arrier Guard; it was commanded by the Duke *de Noailles*; the Duke *de Chartres*, and several other Princes of the Blood were present; and the Household Troops made the Centre, supported by the Infantry.

The King, having given his Orders to the respective Generals of the Army with the greatest Calmness and Resolution, placed himself on the Right Wing at the Head of the *British* Infantry, on Foot, Sword in Hand. Our Army drew up in Order of Battle, as well as it could, in the Wood, and extended itself as far to the Front of the Enemy as the Ground would allow.

On the Right of our Army the *Hanoverians* erected a Battery, which flanked the Enemy. The Troops of the *French* King's Household attacked, with great Vigour, our Centre, which gave Way a little, but soon rallied, repulsed them, and drove them before 'em till they beat them out of the Field. Annexed is a List of the Prisoners, many of which are Officers and Persons of Quality; a great Number were killed and wounded, and some Standards and Colours taken: And, after this Defeat of the Household Troops, the *French* Army, perceiving itself attacked on all Sides, quitted the Field of Battle, passed the Rivulet behind it, and posted itself in Order of Battle upon an Eminence commanding the Plain: But notwithstanding this advantageous Disposition, upon our Troops marching towards them with Resolution, and in Order, they abandoned that Post, retired to *Kleinevelsheim*, and at last retreated in great Disorder towards the Village of *Sellingenstadt*, where

they passed the *Mayn* with Precipitation and Confusion; several were drown'd, and a great many died of their Wounds in the Pursuit. The great Number of the Killed, that was found dispersed on all Sides, shews, that their Loss must be considerable, and it is computed at about 4,000 Men kill'd, wounded, drown'd, and taken Prisoners. On our Side, our Loss is computed to be near 1,500 kill'd and wounded. Among the first is Lieutenant General *Clayton*, who was killed upon the Spot, equally regretted by the King, the Officers and Soldiers; amongst the last, his Royal Highness the Duke, commanding with great Bravery at his Post of Major General, received a Musket Ball, which went through his Leg; the Duke d'*Aremberg* received one in his Breast; but neither of these Wounds is thought dangerous. Colonel *Peers* had a dangerous Shot in the Throat. Maj. General *Monroy*, of the *Hanover* Troops, and his Son, had each a Leg shot off by the same Cannon Ball; but none of the three are despaired of. Brigadier *Huske* was also shot in the Heel; but tho' the Bone is broken, his Wound is not thought dangerous.

The *British* Troops, and all the Forces of the Allied Army, who were engag'd in this Action, behaved with the utmost Resolution, Bravery, and Intrepidity.

*List of the Killed and Wounded of Note in the French Army.*

Prince de Dombes, *wounded in the Thigh*. Duke of Boufflers, *wounded in the Neck*. M. de Sabran, Colonel of the Regiment of Condé, *his Thigh shot off, and killed*. M. de Boufflers, jun. *his Thigh shot off*. Duke of Rochecouart, Colonel of a Regiment, the Major, and the Captain of the Grenadiers of the same, *killed*. Duke of Harcourt, M. du Chatel, *mortally wounded*. Three Major Generals *lost*. Mess. de Mongiboult, Chatenmaville, de Chauvigny, and de Chatelet, all Colonels, *killed*. M. de Lambilly, *Captain* in the Regiment of French Foot Guards, *mortally wounded*, and his Brother, Second Major, *killed*. M. de Rosting, First Captain of Grenadiers in the French King's own Regiment, *his two Thighs shot off*. M. de Custine, Colonel of the Regiment of Hainaut, *wounded*



wounded in the Jaw-bone. M. de Chabot, likewise wounded in the Jaw-bone. Count d'Eu, slightly wounded. M. de Vaubecourt, Colonel of the Regiment of Dauphiné, wounded in the Hand. Duke d'Ayen, a Ball through his Belly. M. du Chaila, two Shots through his Body. M. de Beuvron, a Major General, wounded. And many others of Distinction, as well as several Officers and others of the French King's Household, either killed, wounded, or lost.

*List of the Prisoners of the French King's Household, at the Camp of Dettingen, June 28; N. S. 1743.*

M. de Montgibaut, Major General, Commander of the Troop of Harcourt. M. de la Sale, Adjutant of the King's Musqueteers, and Colonel of Horse. M. de Chavoisy, a Quarter-Master of the King's Musqueteers, and Colonel of Horse. M. de Thesy, a Quarter-Master of the Musqueteers, and Colonel of Horse. M. de Bouillant, M. de Fou, Sub-Brigadiers of the Musqueteers. M. de la Pauperdiere, a Musqueteer, Black. M. d'Orville, Sub-Brigadier of the Musqueteers, Grey. M. de Vefin, M. de Girardole de Malassy, M. de Girardole la Sale, M. de Gressy, M. de Quesnay, M. de la Fouchas, M. du Pleffis, M. d'Oleau, M. de Varenne, M. de la Gravenne, M. Chevalier de Serteuil, M. Chevalier le Blanc, M. d'Alberti, M. Chevalier de Fenelon, M. de Prunelle, M. de Gascoen, M. de Grave, M. de Bailli, M. de St. Aubin, M. de St. Cyre, M. d'Erard, M. de Ternay, M. de Suze, M. de Redon, a Drummer of the Musqueteers. Prince of Montbelliard. M. de Mouboyon, M. Chevalier de Reville, Gens d'Arms. M. de Paniot, a Brigadier of the Light Horse. M. de la Veille Ferte, an Adjutant of the Light Horse. M. de Bousons, M. de Brevons, M. d'Epinoy, M. de Breredan, M. de Cochard, M. Chevalier de Foucheres, M. d'Estreville, M. d'Orville, M. de Mousseur, Light Horsemen. M. du Lyon, a Brigadier of the Life-Guards. M. de Voine, M. Yther, Exempts of the Life-Guards, M. de l'Enclofs, M. de Chevagnac, Brigadiers of the Life-Guards. M. Perrin, M. de la Mare, M. de Bouhan,

M. de Clozel, M. de Boilla Ville, M. de Kerkesée, M. le Cogdela Vallée, M. de Montrail, M. des Bois, M. de la Merité, M. de Formanville, M. de Beauchambre, M. de Roze, M. Bertran, M. de Houtolle, M. de Boisneux, M. Montamy, M. Seaux, M. Boissonar, *Life-Guards*. Marquis of Merinville, *Guidon* of the Body-Grenadier-Guards, M. de Montaigne, *Captain* of Horse. M. de Combes, *Colonel* of Horse, and *Lieutenant* of the Horse Grenadiers.

(L. S.) *Montgibaut*.

M. de Vesan, *Adjutant in Chief* of the Troop of the Body-Light-Horsemen. M. de Mefmey, *Captain* in the Regiment of Foot of Rohan. Chevalier des Fontaines, *Adjutant* of the Light Horse. *Taken by the Austrians*.

Marquis of Marignan, *Major General* of the Light Horse. Marquis of la Vieuxville, *Captain* in the Regiment of Horse of Noailles. M. de Corcocal, M. de Guislain, *Light-Horsemen*. Chevalier de Vuiller, Chevalier Dorias, *Musqueteers*. M. de Marival, *Lieutenant Colonel* in the Regiment of Horse of Noailles. M. Dumont, *Brigadier* of the Lieutenant Colonels. M. de Fricamp, a *Lieutenant* in the Regiment of Mortemar.

We have taken the important Post of *Hoechst*, with eight Battalions, four *English* and four *Hanoverian*. The *English* are *Duroure*, *Campbell*, *Bligh* and *Ponsonby's*; The Earl of *Albemarle* and *Brigadier Ponsonby* are with them: *Lieutenant General Sommerfeld* commands the Whole; he has eight Pieces of Cannon; and *Brigadier Zastrow* commands the *Lunebourg* Brigade.

*List of French Standards taken at the Battle near Dettin-gen, on the 16th of June, O. S. 1743.*

I. A white Standard finely embroider'd with Gold and Silver, a Thunder-bolt in the Middle, upon a blue and white Ground. Motto, *Sensere Gigantes*. Both Sides the same.

II. A

II. A red Standard, two Hands with a Sword, and with a Laurel Wreath and Imperial Crown at Top. Motto, *Incorruta Fides & avita Virtus*. On the other Side the Sun. Motto, *Nec pluribus impar*.

III. A yellow Standard, embroider'd with Gold and Silver, the Sun in the Middle. No Motto.

IV. A green ditto in the same Way.

V. The Mast of another tore off; but appears to have been red.

VI. A white Standard, embroider'd with Gold and Silver; in the Middle, a Bunch of nine Arrows tied with a Wreath; all stain'd with Blood; the Launce broke, the Cornet kill'd without falling, being buckled behind to his Horse, and his Standard buckled to him. Motto, *Alterius Jovis altera Tela*. This Standard belong'd to the *Mousquetaires Noirs*, and was taken by a Serjeant of Lieutenant General *Hawley's*, of the Right Squadron of the whole Line.

At a general Muster of the *English* Forces in the Army of the Allies, their Loss in the late Engagement appeared to stand thus; viz.

<i>Killed.</i>	<i>Wounded.</i>
Officers of Horse — 7	Officers of Horse — 26
Private Men — 91	Private Men — 220
Officers of Foot — 7	Officers of Foot — 12
Private Men — 143	Private Men — 309
<hr/> Total 248	<hr/> Total 567
<hr/> Total Killed and Wounded 815	



A Copy of the following LETTER was given us by the Gentleman mentioned in the Postscript, and came from an Officer in the Foot Service, and in the Heat of the Engagement.

June 19, Grand Camp near Hanau.

Dear Sir,

**M**Y waiting for something of Consequence in this Part of the World has been what has so long deprived me of the Pleasure of writing to you: And as for the Friendship you have so often express'd for me, I may flatter myself the News of my Safety will not be disagreeable. I now have the Satisfaction to tell you we have beat the *French*, and am not in the least hurt. We left *Nienwood*, where I join'd our Regiment a Month since, and arrived in the Grand Camp at *Aschaffenberg*, 30 Miles beyond *Francfort*; where, on *Thursday* last at two in the Morning, we began our March for that Place. The *French*, whose Camp was only divided from ours by the River *Mayn*, observing our Motions, decamp'd and pass'd the River at *Dettingen*, and drew up their Army on the Plains near that Place: They had all the Advantages in the World, both in the planting their Cannon, and the drawing up of the Troops; they had three Batteries, which play'd on us for three Hours before we could come up to them, one in our Flank, and two in the Front, up to the Mouths of which we were obliged to march before we could attack them: The Balls flew very thick about us; there were whole Ranks swept down just by my Side; but, God be praised, I was not in the least hurt. After three Hours Cannonading we came up with 'em, but were obliged to march through a Morass up to the Knees before we could touch 'em, and all that in their Sight. The first Line of the *English* was the only one that was engaged, and that was drawn up in the following Order: On the Right of all, one Brigade of *Austrians*; on the Right of the *English* Brigade, *Pulteney's*; then *Onslow's*,  
Corn-

<sup>11</sup>*Cornwallis's*, <sup>12</sup>*Duroure's*, <sup>21</sup>*Welch* and *Scots* Fuzileers; and on the Left of all, *Johnson's*. The first Line, composed of these Troops, engaged the first Line of the *French*; and after a most terrible Fire of half an Hour, the *French* ran away, and the *English* kept advancing all the Time. The *French* then brought up their second Line, and attack'd us with great Bravery, but our Men received them as well; and after a very bloody and well-fought Battle on both Sides, we beat their second Line back. We then breath'd a little, and the *English* Horse were order'd to charge the *French* Horse; but on the first Onset of the *French*, our Horse all run away, and broke through our first Line; and the *French* Horse, which happen'd to be their *Gens d'Arms*, follow'd them quite thro'. This had like to have been attended with fatal Consequences; but the *English* Foot, with the greatest Bravery, clos'd their Line, turn'd about, and, I believe, out of 400 which broke through, not fifty escaped. The *Gens d'Arms* behaved most charmingly, they rode up to us on a full Trot, with a broad Sword slung on their Rists, and a Pistol in each Hand, which, as soon as they had fired, they flung at our Heads, and fell on Sword in Hand. The Foot, which had been in some Disorder by the Cowardice of our Horses, were not able to stand the Shock, but gave way, tho' they soon clos'd, faced about and kill'd them by Dozens.—My Lord *Stair*, after this, came to the Head of our Regiment and praised the whole Line of Foot, and said, he would himself see us make the Attack on the third Line of the *French*, who were then in beautiful Order to oppose us: Upon which we gave him three Huzza's and march'd on; but there was such a Panick through the *French*, at seeing our first Line still able to face 'em, that they retreated immediately over the Bridge they pass'd in the Morning, and, in the Confusion, there were great Numbers drown'd——The King immediately came to the Head of the Line and applauded all the Troops; and as the Guards were not in the Battle, he gave our Regiment, and the *Welch* and *Scots* Fuzileers the Honour of guarding him that Night.—The Musket-balls  
came

Came about us incredibly thick: I had my right and left Hand Man kill'd twice, and my Hat shot thro', which was all I suffer'd.—Our Army is in great Spirits, and we expect another Battle soon. I had forgot to tell you, General *Clayton* and many others of Distinction are kill'd; and the Duke of *Cumberland*, who behaved very bravely, is wounded. Other Particulars the News Papers will give. The Killed and Wounded I can't tell their Number, but the *French* have lost double.

P. S. My Service to Mr. B—b—r, and tell him the *French* Army, that was not to leave one Man to return alive to *England*, has been defeated by a few thousand *British* Foot.



*Filwell, June 20, O. S. 1743.*

Dear Brother,

ABOUT ten Days ago I wrote to you, and told you we expected a Fight the next Day, but it did not happen till the 16th instant. I now give you the Heads of the Battle, but the Particulars must be referred till a more favourable Opportunity. Know then, on the 15th in the Evening we were all ordered to mount, we marched all the Night by the River-side that they call the *Mayn*; when Day-light appear'd we saw the *French* on the other Side crossing a Bridge they had made to come over to us. We let them pass over without Interruption. As soon as they had took their Ground, they began to play their Cannon upon us before we got into Order: We ranked together as soon as possible, but received considerable Loss before our Cannon was planted. As soon as our Cannon began to play, we all fell to Work with our small Arms a Quarter before Eight in the Morning, and continued in full Fight till Six at Night before the *French* would give Way: They fought very stoutly, and with as much Courage as the *English* did, to all Appearance: There was great  
Slaughter



Slaughter made, for they had about nine to one in the Field, as every body gives an Account; and I verily believe we kill'd near nine to one; for there is not as yet above two thousand Men lost of ours, and about eight thousand *French* laid upon the Spot: Such a Sight as I desire never to see again! They would not run away further than we chased 'em, which was not above three Miles: Our Men and Horse could stand it no longer, for in three Days they had but one Feed of Corn, and neither Hay nor Water: However, we took the *French* Life-Guards Standard; we charged them Sword in Hand, when they stood nine File deep, and we but three File deep, and drove them out of the Field with the Devil to them. We took several *French* Colours, with sixteen Pieces of their Cannon, and several of their General Officers Prisoners; we lost one General, but several Field Officers kill'd and wounded; however, thank God's Providence, I have escaped this Battle, tho' the second Cannon-ball that was fired took my Right-hand Man's Head off, blew his Face into my Face, and the back Part of his Head into the Air. Prince *William* is wounded, Lord *Albemarle's* Horse was shot under him; the King received no Wounds, tho' he ventured as far as any Soldier in the Field. I write this in a Hurry: There are just now Orders come for us to march, I fancy to attack again. I have some Money in my Pocket, and I cannot tell, nor contrive, how to get it to my Wife, and, if I should drop, the *French* will have it. I am,

Dear Brother,

Yours till Death,

EDW. INGALTON.

P. S. The Blue Regiment at last fought desperately, and suffered but little; we had not above twenty killed in our Life Guards, but a great many Horses. All the General Officers declare great Satisfaction; and the King told us, as we had beat such great Numbers as nine to one, for the future we should be more equally match'd

match'd, for he never would have his *English* Lads starved, but he would turn them out against two to one with any Power in *Europe*. I could give you a great deal more News, but Time will not permit. Adieu.



A LETTER from Mr. Hooper to his Wife at the Green Dragon in Mattox Street.

Dear Wife,

AFTER a long Fatigue, and a great deal of Danger on our Side, having this Opportunity of acquainting you of our melancholy Affair, which was between our Army and the *French* Army, when there was many Thousands slain; but, thank God, we overpower'd the *French*, and got the better of them, which made them run like Cowards as they are. Thank God neither I nor your Son received any Damage. Major *Johnson*, of our Troop, had his Leg shot off; one *Cowell*, of our Troop, which was in the Front-Rank too, and next to me, had his Leg shot, which was broke with the Shot, and afterwards cut off, and died soon after, and that was all we had hurt to signify; a great many slightly wounded, but I hope they will recover again. The fourth Troop had two shot dead; one *Miller*, who was here in the last War, and the other was one *Bristow*, who carried your Apron home to his Wife when you were in *Ghent*.—The Grenadiers lost but one Man: We were drawn up in the Field, and the *French* Cannon fir'd upon us for a long Time, which did a great deal of Damage to us.—Our Army fought like brave Fellows, which made the *French* to run. My Dear, 'tis a very shocking Thing to see the poor Souls that are lying upon the Ground, and to hear their Cries, and God knows how soon we shall engage again.—We were in the Heat of the Battle, only the Foot in the Front, and we cover'd them. The first Attack was on the Left, where there were many kill'd on both Sides, both Horse and Foot; the Balls flew about like Bees; several

ral Huzza's we gave for the Honour of old *England*. A Drum-Horse, which was near to your Son, was shot dead, which was *John*, I thought; but I saw him very often wheeling about, and with a long Sword in his Hand, calling out, FATHER, ARE YOU ALIVE?

It shan't be said that I came abroad for nothing; for it is my Opinion that there will be a great many more Thousands slain; I will fight as long as I am able: The King and the Duke are along with us; they were in the Field with us, and the Duke was wounded.

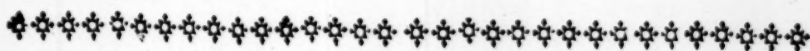
On the same Sheet of Paper was wrote the following from the Son-in-law, who is a Drummer in the same Troop, to his Mother.

*Dear, Loving Mother,*

**T**HIS comes to let you know that I am in good Health, hoping you and my Sister are in the same. Mother, we should have wrote to you sooner, but we had no Opportunity. We have been in four Camps since we left *Brussels*. We have had a Battle with the *French*, and we have beat them all to Pieces; so they run away, and, going over their Bridge, there were 500 drown'd.—We had no more than one Man kill'd, and another wounded; we had two Captains Horses shot under them, and one of them wounded: His Majesty headed us in the Field, and the Duke of *Cumberland* is wounded in the Leg.

JOHN GRIFFITH.

*June 21, 1743.*



*Philip's-Ruke, June 20, O. S. 1743.*

**S**INCE my last, dated the 29th of *May*, we de-camp'd *Sunday* the 5th of *June* at Evening, and march'd Day and Night till *Tuesday* following; which Day, about two o'Clock, we encamp'd on a large Plain



Plain near *Aischaffenburg*, where is a strong Pass of a Bridge cross the *Mayn*, which Lord *Stair* took that Morning. The Pass was defended by a Party of about 1000 *French*, who were detach'd from the main Army, and were themselves marching up to it as fast as possible, thinking to sustain the Party sent before them; but we were too alert for them, for we stole a March, and got there a Day before them. When Lord *Stair* came to the Town, he demanded Entrance, but was refused; he then sent Word, That, if they did not immediately open the Gates, he'd beat the Town about their Ears; upon which they were open'd, and the *French* quitted the Pass without firing a Shot, and left it in Lord *Stair*'s Possession. This Pass was of very great Consequence to us, and prevented the *French* from sending Succours into *Bavaria*, which they very much wanted to do. That Morning Lord *Stair* was reconnoitring in the Woods, and was surprized by a Party of *French* Hussars, and in his Retreat lost his Hat, and Mr. *Littleton* was shot in the Thigh, but the Ball, being spent, did him very little Hurt. The next Day, being the 8th of *June*, we were all drawn up in one Line, for his Majesty to see us, which he did, and pass'd along the Line about two o'Clock, and went to the Castle at *Aischaffenburg*. His Majesty likewise reconnoitred the *French*, who were then all encamping on the opposite Side the *Mayn*, and very near us. We lay here till *Wednesday* the 15th of *June*, at Night, at which Time we struck all our Tents, and lay on our Arms all Night, in Readiness to march next Morning early, which we did about 4 o'Clock, being *Thursday* the 16th of *June*; and a fatal Day it would have been to *England*, had not God fought for us; for the *French* designed to have cut every Man to Pieces, and thought nothing was surer than that they could do it, having so very great an Advantage of us; for the Reason of our marching was the Want of Provisions, and I am sure no one in the least thought of a Battle that Day.——Their Intention was this: They knew we wanted Provision, and expected we would march the Way that we did, and order'd

der'd their Scheme accordingly. The Night before we march'd, the whole *French* Army, excepting about 1000, who were left to take Care of the Baggage, de-camp'd in the Night, and march'd about five Miles along the *Mayn*, where they encamp'd in two Bodies very near the River-side, one Body opposite to (*Dettingen*) the Town where the Battle was fought, the other about half a Mile from it towards us: At this Town they had laid two Bridges cross the River, and rais'd a strong Battery of six Twelve-pounders to cover their Bridges, and the Night that we lay on our Arms, the greatest Camp of the two crossed the Bridge, and waited our March. Accordingly the whole Army march'd, with all their Baggage, and Men with their Tent-poles, Haversacks, Knapfacks, &c. which they themselves carry. The *English* was the 1st Column, the *Austrians* the 2d, and *Hanoverians* the 3d. Now between *Dettingen* and our Camp there was another long Village, which you must know is very troublesome for an Army to march thro'. As soon as the *English*, which was the first Column, had march'd thro', we halted about an Hour waiting the 2d and 3d Columns marching thro'. Now opposite to this Town they had a very strong Battery of Cannon rais'd, and as soon as Part of the 2d Column had got thro' the Town, they began to play on them, as fast as possible, thinking to divide the Army, that they might the more easily cut us to Pieces. Upon hearing their Cannon play on us, we began to form in Order of Battle as well as we could; upon that the other *French* Camp, which was opposite to us, struck their Tents, and march'd across the Bridge as fast as possible, so that they were form'd, and ready to engage, before we were all got together; and a very advantageous Piece of Ground they were drawn up on, having *Dettingen* on the right Wing well fortified, which was an extraordinary good Thing for them. However, notwithstanding their Design in dividing the Army with their Cannon, the whole got thro', and sustain'd very little Loss. We then began to form the whole Body in Order of Battle, which was no sooner done, than they began

began to flank us with their Batteries of Cannon in a prodigious Manner, and did us a great deal of Damage, for they swept us away by whole Files at a Time, and his Majesty himself was in very great Danger, for he was expos'd to the whole Heat of their Fire; and Major *Johnson*, Major Brigade of Lord *Albemarle*, had his Leg shot off as he rode close to his Majesty. The Enemy had rais'd their Cannon Batteries all along the River-side directly opposite to where we were to march, thinking to tear us to Pieces as we march'd along; however, we form'd ourselves in three Lines of Battle, and fix'd most of the *English* Cannon on our Left, against their Right, and began to play away as fast as possibly we could, and did very great Execution among them: We had also six or eight Pieces of *Hanoverian* Cannon on our Right against their Left, which play'd very prettily, and did great Execution, for I myself saw six at a Time swept away with them. The Engagement began about 11 o'Clock on our Right, where was fix'd the *Gens d'Arms* of *France*, and all the best Troops the *French* had, against our Left, and behav'd prodigious well: Our Left was broke once or twice, but rallied again, and behaved with as much Courage and Bravery as any Troops in the World could do; tho' some say the Horse might have done more Execution than they did, had they stood strongly. The Battle ended about 3 o'Clock in the Afternoon, to the great Honour of the *English*, for the *French* quitted the Field, and took to the Bridge to make their Escape, and great Numbers of them crossed the River; but we had a Battery which destroy'd a great many of them going over the Bridge; and it is said, that, with what was drown'd, and what was kill'd going over the Bridge, there were upwards of 2,000 found dead, and it is said 4,000 in the Field of Battle, besides Prisoners and Wounded: But, however, I am not yet certain whether or no there are so many, neither is it known yet what Numbers we lost; but the greatest Loss we sustain is that of General *Clayton*, a worthy, good Man, and brave General. His Majesty was expos'd several Times in great Danger, but  
(thank



(thank God) received no Hurt. Just before the *French* retreated, as we were advancing up to them, his Majesty, with two more Generals only, was in the Rear of our Regiment, which was Part of the Front Line, walking on Foot. We gave three great Huzza's before the Battle, and three more when we had gain'd the Victory. We took twelve Pieces of Brass Cannon, three Standards, and four Pair of Colours; and we lost a Standard, and a Pair of Kettle-drums. The Regiments that suffer'd most were, *Johnson's*, and *Soule's* that was *Cornwallis's*, the *Welch* Fuzileers, *Pultney's*, *Duroure's* and *Bland's* Dragoons, and *Hawley's*. We lost no Officers of Distinction, but several wounded; the Duke of *Cumberland* was shot thro' the Calf of the Leg, but is very well; worthy Colonel *Peers* is wounded, also Brigadier *Huske*, Major *Honeywood*, and Duke de *Aremberg*, an *Austrian* General, but are all in a fair Way of doing well: We lost no Officers in our Regiment, nor any wounded, and very few Men kill'd. Captain *Haviland's* Horse had two of his Legs shot off as his Servant sat on him, and his Knapsack taken from him with a Cannon-Ball. I received but very little Loss, which was some of my Cart-geer, and one of the Spokes of my Cart-wheel was broke off with a Cannon-ball. His Majesty is at a Palace belonging to the Prince of *Hesse*, near *Hanau*, a large fortify'd Town, near which we are now encamp'd, and in a very plentiful good Country. It is thought the *French* won't care for another Engagement, they are so cast down with the Disappointment of not cutting us to Pieces; but, if ever they stand another Battle, they'll not come so well off as they did this last, for we now know they are our declared Enemies.

There was a Messenger from Prince *Charles* brought his Majesty the News of his defeating the *French* in three different Battles, and took all their Baggage, and beat them in such a Manner, that they'll never be able to appear there again; and it is talk'd that Prince *Charles* is coming with 30,000 Men to join us. The Emperor is now at *Frankfort*, and has declared himself neuter, which is very great News; for, it is thought, that now most  
of

of the Princes of the Empire will come in; so that, I hope, before we have done with *Monsr. Joybn Fatter*, as the *Hanoverians* call them, we shall bring them to the lowest Ebb they were ever brought to before, and don't doubt the People of *England* will greatly rejoice at this News. The Day after the Battle *Mr. Worlly* arrived safe with his Recruits.

P.S. The Day after the Battle, there join'd us 8,000 *Hanoverians*, and 6000 *Hessians*, all whom the *French* expected to cut off, after they had destroy'd us.



Hanau, June 21. O. S. 1743.

ON *Wednesday* at Sun-set, we received Orders to strike our Tents, to lie upon our Arms till Break of Day, and then to march without Beat of Drum, or Sound of Trumpet, which was done with great Secrecy and Silence, as we imagined: The *French* had, notwithstanding all this, received some Intimation of our Intentions. As they knew the Scarcity of Forage and Provisions would oblige us to leave that Part of the Country where we were, they had determined to cut off our March to this Place, where we were to be join'd with 13,000 *Hessians* and *Hanoverians*; they passed a Number of Horse and Foot over the *Mayn*; and at the Point of Day, when we began to move, we saw Part of their Army on its March on the other Side of the River, and at nine o'Clock in the Morning they began to fire a Battery of Cannon, which did not much incommode us. About half an Hour after ten, they passed 35,000 Men, and left 10,000 on their own Side to secure their Retreat, in case they should be obliged to repass the River. At ten Minutes after eleven the Battle began: The first Line, all of *English* Foot, being led by General Clayton and the Duke, which sustain'd the whole Fire of the *French* Lines: It was a most excessive hot Reception; and a Battery which they rais'd on the Left of  
our

out Army, put us into great Disorder. The Duke's Intrepidity led his Men in the Midst of a Storm of Fire ; and our Men were so eager, that they would hardly wait for the Word of Command, but continued firing upon the *Maison du Roy*; which Troops tumbled down before us like Nine-pins, and we made a great Slaughter. A fresh Body of Troops coming up to their Assistance, forced the left Wing of our Line, when General *Clayton*, by the Duke's Permission, sent me to the General of the Horse for some Cavalry to support him. I rode to the Right of the Army, a good deal alarmed with the Fire of the Cannonading, but arrived safe with my Orders: But in returning to the Duke, a Cannon-shot tumbled me and my Horse to the Ground, and there I remained in great Distraction and Distress: I then saw my Lord *D——re*, to whom I applied for a Horse, having left me but a Moment before in the Thick of it, where I concluded he was left dead; his Lordship excus'd himself from mounting me, as he had but one Servant with him; when, luckily for me, a poor Trooper was shot dead, whose Horse I seiz'd and mounted, and trotted away to the Horse Grenadiers and Horse Guards commanded by the Lords *Crawford* and *Albemarle*. I begg'd to put myself in the Ranks with the Men, which they permitted, and then I returned to the Fire. After standing Part of that Affair, the Duke's Horse having received four Wounds, run away with him towards the Enemy, where he received a Ball in his Leg, which disabled him, and obliged him to quit the Field. He then sent for me: I found him under a Tree upon his Back, weltering in Blood, and, as I thought, in his last Moments; we got him into a Coach, and, with some Difficulty, found a Surgeon. When I had taken Care of him, and ask'd him if he had any Commands, he order'd me not to quit him upon any Account; and we remain'd in the Field with the Fire about us till the *French* thought fit to retire. Our Troops fought like *Englishmen*, and it was owing to mere Bravery that we were successful. The *French* having been cut and shot to Pieces, retired in great Disorder to the *Mayn*, where

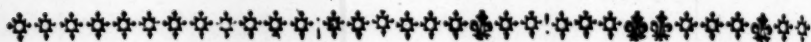
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their Bridge broke, and the Panick was such, that they drown'd a great Number of Men. The Household were almost destroy'd, and, according to Accounts, the *French* have lost 7,000 Men. We have at least 200 Prisoners of Distinction, and have taken at least 12 Pieces of Cannon: In short, the Victory is compleat; and as we shall certainly have another Touch, we don't at all doubt doing the same Thing once more.

Poor Mr. *Clayton* is dead, Major *Johnson*, of Lord *Albemarle's* has lost a Leg, Colonel *le Mellunier* is wounded in the Shoulder, Brigadier *Huske* in the Heel, Major *Honeywood* has five Wounds, Captain *Meriton*, of Lord *Pembroke's*, and Lieutenant *Draper*, are kill'd, Captain *Smith* wounded, and the Ball in him, with many others whom I can't now remember. Our Loss is computed at about 1,800 Men, but that is not certain.



June 20, O. S. 1743.

Dear Brother,

**T**HIS comes to acquaint you, that I am alive, and in perfect Health, having escaped the first Battle. We engaged against the *French* on *Thursday* the 16th of this instant, near a Place called *Dettingen*; the Cannon began between 8 and 9 in the Morning, and held till about 4 in the Evening, when the Enemy fled, leaving their Baggage behind them. There are many kill'd and wounded on both Sides, yet, by Computation, they have lost eight for our one: We have lost but one Man in our Troop, during the Fight, one Officer and Corporal wounded, and several Horses shot. The Foot behav'd most bravely, especially the *Welch* Fuzileers, the *Old Buffs*, *Scots* Fuzileers, and *Bligh's*: The Horse and Dragoons likewise behav'd exceeding well; we cut off a vast Number of the King of *France's* Life Guards, took several Officers of the first Rank Prisoners, amongst whom is a Prince of the Blood. His Majesty behaved with an unexpected Courage, and headed his Army during

during the Battle, seeming under no more Concern than at a Review in *Hyde-Park*. Our Allies were not all come up, for we have had 1,500 come since; neither did half our *English* Army engage; the Foot-Guards, not being near, were left to guard a Bridge; yet we were enough to make them fly, which we soon did when we came close. *Ligonier's* Horse, and *Bland's* Regiment of Dragoons, are above half cut off, but behaved most bravely; Lord *Pembroke's* have lost three Officers, and about 30 Men; as for the other Regiments, I can't as yet give you an Account.

T. W.



*Field of Battle close to Dettingen, June 27, N. S.*

Dear S I R,

AFTER lying upon our Arms five Nights, we marched this Day from *Shaftesborough* to this Place, and on our March (with the King at our Head) unexpectedly the *French* fired their Cannon on our Flanks in a most furious Manner, and killed a great many of our People; and his Majesty narrowly escaped: After which (about an Hour) the *French* faced us, their Army being drawn out in order of Battle. Their Household Troops first attacked our Foot in a most furious Manner, forcing through our first Line, but we flank'd them, and, out of the Number that passed, hardly any came back again; many being killed, the rest either wounded, or taken Prisoners. We have 80 Prisoners of the *Musquetiers*, *Gens d'Arms* and Body-Guards; the first are all People of Quality: In short, we have gained vast Honours, especially as having destroyed the Household Troops of *France*, which they most depended on. We lay on our Arms all Night amongst the Dead and Wounded, which was extremely disagreeable, hearing nothing but the Groans of dying Men. The *English* Troops behaved like Angels, and his Majesty told us, he was contented with us, and

hoped that we were so with his Conduct. The Duke behaved extremely well, heading our Foot with the King; he is wounded in the Leg, but out of Danger: General *Clayton* is killed, and we, I see, shall feel the Loss of him. Colonel *Piers* is terribly wounded, and, it's believ'd, will not recover. Major *Honeywood* is terribly wounded, and in great Danger; the Regiment he commanded lost near four out of six, but attacked three times their Number. About Evening the *French* took to Flight, and lost Numbers in repassing the *Mayn*, which they had crossed in the Morning, many being drowned in the Confusion. We of the Guards had little Share in the Engagement, being the Rear-Guard of the Army, which was fixed as the Post of Honour, the *French* having declared that they designed to cut us off from the Body; however, we hope soon to follow them and attack them.

We have sent to bury our Dead, and the *French* were agreeably surpris'd in finding that to all their Wounded we made it our Business to bring them Water, Wine, or any thing we could get to refresh them: We sent the Prisoners of Note on their Parole of Honour not to serve till they have taken the same Number of the same Rank of ours, in order to exchange.

The *French* call us undaunted Devils, which we esteem more than to be reckoned among their Saints.

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Dear SIR,

June 18, O. S. 1743.

HIS Royal Highness left *Aschaffembourg* on *Wednesday* last, about 7 in the Evening, and went to the Army, which lay about a League from thence. The King went out about Ten, but for want of Horses we could not go till Midnight. The next Morning we were surpris'd by the *French*, who had thrown a Bridge cross the River *Mayn* unknown to us, and began to play upon us with their Cannon very briskly. Our Army at first was hard put to it for want of being in Readiness: But our Cannon being brought too, a smart Engagement



Engagement of Cannonading ensued on both Sides. Our People suffered prodigiously at first from their Firing, and, in one of the *Hanoverian* Regiments, there was not above 300 Men left out of 800. At last they came to an Engagement, and we again suffered pretty much at the Beginning, but in the End we got the better of them : And tho' a great many were killed on both Sides, yet the Loss of the *French* was greatly superior to ours. We took 73 Officers and Subalterns, besides what were killed and wounded. His Majesty and Royal Highness were in the Engagement ; his Majesty escaped happily, but his Royal Highness is wounded in his left Leg. The Ball went in near the Shin Bone, and out of his Calf behind, but thank God he is in a fair Way of doing well. General *Clayton* is killed, Colonel *Meloniere*, and many more of our Officers dangerously wounded. Mr. *Wyndham* and Mr. *Fitzwilliams* had their Horses shot under them, but received no Hurt. One of the *Hanoverian* Generals, and his Son, a Lieutenant, had each of them a Leg taken off by the same Cannon Ball. One of our Horse-Grenadiers had his Cloak shot from behind him, and the same Cannon Ball took off the Head of a Foot Soldier very clean. A *Hungarian* Drummer had his Drum taken from his Side, the Hilt and Part of the Blade of his Sword, and the Skirt of his Coat, by a Cannon Ball, and yet was not hurt. There were many more such Accidents too tedious to mention. The Field of Battle was covered with Dead, and dying Men ; some with their Arms shot off, and some their Legs, and nothing was heard but horrid Groans and dismal Cries. Some were stript stark naked, and some had left a ragged Shirt or tattered Pair of Breeches not worth taking away. After the Battle was over, there fell a heavy Rain, which continued all the Afternoon and all Day Yesterday, so that those who were grown dry and dusty, were well washed and clean'd. I expect we shall have another Battle very soon, and I hope it will be a decisive one, for I long to be in *England* again. I have not been in a Bed these many Nights ; if I go to  
Night

Night, it will be the first this Week. The Hussars took twelve Waggon, but they had not the good Luck to get any of the King's or ours.

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*Copy of a Letter from Mr. Kendal, a private Gentleman in Lord Albemarle's Troop to his Wife.*

From the *British* Camp, June 18, 1743.

*My Dearest Life,*

I Have taken the first Opportunity to let you know I am very well, and, I bless God, I received no Wound in the Battle with the *French*, which I don't doubt you have heard of before you receive this; we have lost most of our Baggage, both Officers and Soldiers, by the Neglect of the Officers not placing a Guard over it, when we threw it down where the Battle began: I have nothing left but what I have on my Back; I cannot give you at present a particular Account of how many there are on both Sides kill'd, for the Dead are not yet buried, but it is thought there are 6,000 *French* killed and wounded, and 1,600 *English*; we took one *French* General, and several Officers Prisoners, two Standars from the *Gens d'Arms*, six Pair of Colours, and twelve Pieces of Cannon.

The Battle was fought as follows,

On the 15th, O. S. the whole Army had Orders to strike their Tents, and the *English* to encamp on the Right, the foreign Troops on the Left. The same Day I mounted the King's Guard, and in the Afternoon the King's Baggage, and all the Generals, were pack'd up, and sent into the Field; the Generals took the Field that Night, but we little thought what it was for: We who were upon the King's Guard, which were 36, were order'd to have our Horses ready bridled, to go out with the King that Night: At Two in the Morning the King mounted his Horse, and went into the Field, and reviewed the *Austrian* and *Hanoverian* Troops,

Troops, which by this Time were march'd to the Left of the *English*; the King finish'd his Review about Nine, and was very well pleased, and well he might, for they are the finest Troops I ever saw; he then ordered all the foreign Troops to march and join the *English*; the King rode by them, and we thought he was going to *Hanau*, where his Baggage was gone, but we were soon convinc'd to the contrary; for he had not rode above a Mile toward the *French*, but they began to fire at him from a Battery of 12 Pieces of Cannon; but, as God would have it, they levelled too high. I saw several Balls go within half a Yard of his Head: I was in the first Rank next the King; our Captain had his Hat shot of; the Man on my Right-Hand had his Horse shot, and the Man on my Left was shot in the Shoulder, and the next to him shot dead. Then they fired from three Batteries upon the Horse, and the Balls flew as thick as Hail. All this Time the King was not at all concern'd; the Duke d'*Aremberg* desir'd him to go out of Danger: He made Answer, *Don't tell me of Danger, I'll be even with them*: He is certainly the boldest Man I ever saw. This Firing happen'd just by their Baggage, and they ran with their Waggon among us, and almost over the King. The Crying of the Women and Children frightned the King's Horse, and he ran away with him, but he soon stoped him.

By this Time the *French* were drawn in Line of Battle, and playing their Cannon on our Horse, especially the Horse-Guards, *Honeywood's*, the *Blue's*, and *Ligonier's*, which were on the Right of the Foot, and had three Batteries playing on them for three Hours, before the small Shot began. The *French* drew up their Left Wing in the Corner of a Wood, in order to flank our Right. By this Time we had three Batteries firing on the *French*; the King then drew his Sword, and ordered the *Hanoverian* Foot and Horse, and some *English*, through the Corner of the Wood, and rode about like a *Lion*; he drew them up in Line of Battle himself, and ordered six Cannon on the Right, and bid them



them fire on the Flank of the *French*: He stood by until the Cannon fired, which did great Execution, killing 30 or 40 at a Shot; then he went to the Foot, and ordered them not to fire 'till the *French* came close, which were about 100 Yards distant; then the *French* fir'd upon us directly, and the Shot flew again as thick as Hail; then the King flourish'd his Sword, and said, *Now Boys!—Now, for the Honour of England, fire, and behave Brave, and the French will soon run.* Then the Foot gave an Huzza, and fir'd, and both Sides fir'd very fast; but our Men fir'd too fast for them, and soon made them retreat, and then gave another Huzza and fir'd: Then the Horses on both Sides engag'd; theirs were drawn up eight deep, and ours three: *Bland's* Regiment suffer'd very much, but the *French* soon gave Ground, and we drove them over the River into a Wood. There were about 500 drown'd in getting over; our Army was drawn up, and lay under Arms all Night; it rain'd very hard all Night, and Part of the next Day; we had neither Victuals, Drink, or Tents to lie in, after the Work was done. The King stood in the Field 'till Ten that Night. They who had Tents, pitch'd them, others laid on the wet Ground; I have not had above half a Pound of Bread these two Days.—We are marching back to *Francfort* to refresh the Army before the next Engagement, if the *Monseurs* dare face us.

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Dear BROTHER,     *Hanau, June 20. O. S. 1743.*

IN my Last, I gave you an Account of what passed in the Action at *Dettingen*. I have only to add, that we apprehend the *French* undertook this hazardous Enterprize with a View of seizing his Majesty and his Baggage. They had Intelligence given, that his Majesty was going to *Hanau*, where we now are, from *Aschaffembourg*, to meet a Body of *Hessians* and *Hanoverians*, which are joining us: And, in this, they had certainly succeeded, had it not been for the Vigilance

of

of our Generals; which, with the Blessing of God, frustrated their Attempts. His Majesty continues in perfect Health, highly pleased with the Behaviour of his Officers and Men, both which receive visible Marks of his Bounty and Affection. His Highness the Duke of Cumberland is out of all Danger; but we are still to lament the Loss of General Clayton, who was a brave, old, experienced Officer, but unfortunately shot on the first Onset. We wait impatiently the Arrival of our Reinforcement, when we shall return the Visit to the *Monsieurs*; but, I hope, not quit them so precipitately as they did us. What was a great Disadvantage to us, was, the Want of Artillery, having none but the *Hannoverian* come up, which, to say Truth, did us great Service.—Couriers are arriving, and going out every Hour. One brought, Yesterday, Letters of Congratulation on our Success; which, by the Favour of my Lord A———le, I got Copies of, and here send you inclosed. 'Tis rumour'd, there is one from a great Potentate to his MAJESTY, but that is not made public.—We are all well—in high Spirits—and long for the other Brush with them; in which you shall hear of no Disgrace, or any other Behaviour than becomes an *Englishman*,  
*From your Affectionate Brother.*

P. S. I believe you will shortly have the Pleasure of seeing the *White Standard* of the *French King's* Household Troops in *Westminster* or *Guildhall*. This was never taken before, and gives new Honour to the *Scots Greys*, who took it.—*Bland's* Regiment have here, in Part, retrieved the Reputation they lost at *Sheriff-Moor*.

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 A Copy of a Letter from Prince Charles of LORRAIN  
 to his Grace the Duke of CUMBERLAND.

Pueck, near Donawert, June 19, 1743.

Most Noble Brother,

IT is with the greatest Joy, that I take this Opportunity to congratulate you, on the Success of the *British Arms*, under the Command of your most August Sire. The Advantages that her Majesty of *Hungary* must gain by this speedy and powerful Assistance

of her generous Allies, are too considerable to be pass'd over without Acknowledgment. 'Tis the King of *Great Britain*, alone, that has proved himself a Friend, in a Time when we were *deserted* by all our Allies. This Success, and the Spirit and Ardour shewn by the allied Army on the *Mayn*, will, I hope, at last induce others, who have been *deliberating*, when they should have been in *Action*, to join the common Cause, and drive the common Disturber of *Europe* from a Country, which, 'tis plain, they *only* enter'd to *ravage*; and, under the specious Pretence of securing the Peace of the Empire, to embroil it in the most terrible Manner. Heaven has been propitious to our Arms, and seems to smile upon all who assist her Majesty of *Hungary*. May God continue our Success! We have drove the Enemy before us hither, and, I hope, if they will *stand it*, we shall shortly come to a decisive Battle. They have entrench'd themselves as strongly as possible. I wait but the Arrival of Prince *Lobkowitz*, and will then attack them at all Events. *Egra* has at last capitulated, and *Branau* surrender'd; by which Means we have clear'd the *Upper Palatinate*, and the greatest Part of *Bavaria*, from these *Disturbers* of our *Quiet*, and *Incroachers* on our *Rights*.

I am sorry your Highness received any Hurt in the Action; but the Glory that attends you, on this your *first* Entrance into Arms, will more than compensate that Misfortune. May You still proceed to emulate the glorious Deeds of your Ancestors, and, as you encrease in Years, be more a Terror to your Foes!

I have form'd my Plan of Operation in such Manner, that I am in Hopes soon to join the Army of the Allies with my whole Force; when, by the Aid of Divine Providence, in all Probability, we shall be enabled to root our Destroyers out of this *once* flourishing, but now *impoverish'd* Country, and carry the Ruin and Desolation they *intended* for us, into their own Territories.

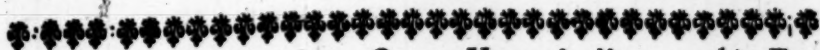
I hope shortly to pay my Respects to his MAJESTY, your Royal Sire, and your Highness, in Person; when I hope to prove, by taking a proper Revenge on our  
common



common Enemy, how much I have the *true* Interest of the Empire at Heart, my Royal Mistress, and personally to declare,

*How much I am your Highness's, &c.*

CHARLES LORRAIN.



*A Copy of a Letter from Count Kevenhuller, to his Excellency the Earl of Stair.*

*My Lord,*

ALL true Lovers of Liberty, which your Lordship hath always been so strenuous an Assertor of, and for which our Countrymen, the *Germans*, and the *Britons*, have lost so much Blood and Treasure, must be delighted at the least glimmering Prospect of having it restored to them whole and entire, as it was delivered down to us by our Ancestors. To make Head against Oppression, is one Way to overthrow it; but the Ally that suffers another to depend on its own Strength, to carry on a War, which, in all Probability, it must be unable to support alone, will find, in the End, that every Blow which weakens the Principal, must affect those who ought to have been Adjutors. How then must all impartial *Europeans*, who have the Cause of Freedom at Heart, look upon the Proceedings of some States, who, by their Dilatoriness and Delays, have suffered the *General Cause* to be so much neglected, that, had not Divine Providence seasonably interposed, the whole Rights of *Europe* must have been shook from their Basis?

It is impossible to express the Pleasure and Satisfaction that appear'd in the Face, and diffused thro' the Hearts of every *true German*, upon his *Britannick Majesty's* appearing in the Field, in Behalf of her *Hungarian Majesty*. Nothing could add to that Pleasure, but the Confirmation we have received of the Victory obtained over the *French* in the first Opening of your Campaign. May God prosper all your Attempts, and give never-failing Success to your Arms! I hope ours will *shortly* second you; and then, *conjointly*, we may be the better able to restore the *Ballance of Europe*, according to the Orders of our respective Sovereigns, and to establish a *firm and lasting Peace*.

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If we don't make our *own* Terms, *when we have* Advantages, the haughty Insolence of the *French* Court will be forward enough, even were we to drive them to the Gates of *Paris*, to exact Submission, when we have it in our Power to make our own Proposals.

Your Lordship has *experienced* their Arrogance, and resented it in a *proper* Manner. I don't doubt the *same* Spirit will animate you at the *Head* of the Confederates, as in a *private* Dispute at the perfidious *French* Court.

The Rank my Royal Mistress has honour'd me with, emboldens me to congratulate you on the Action at *Dettingen*; where, according to our Informations, you have (under his *Britannick* Majesty) gained a compleat Victory. As a Soldier, I esteem your Conduct and Intrepidity; and, when I have the Happiness of a nearer Acquaintance, which *I hope will not be long*, I don't doubt but I shall have sufficient Reason to increase my Admiration and Regard.

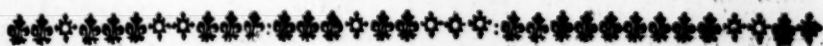
Your Troops are the only Allies that have *dared to take the Field* in Behalf of injured Royalty, and a Queen, and People, who go to War *only* to defend their Rights and Privileges; those, therefore, who are *backward* in sending their Forces to support an Alliance formed upon the *most honourable* Motives, and calculated to maintain a due *Æquilibrium* of Power in *Europe*, must either be thus *tardy* (*as 'tis evident they have been*) through *Fear*, or some other Principle which would deserve a worse Name: But that, I hope, tho' private Men may be corrupted, all the Members of a Republick are not so *base* as to *prostitute* their Honour, and betray their Interests, for a few paltry present Advantages:

But they cannot, sure, be thus *slow* in their Proceedings through Timidity. If *Our* undisciplined Armies, *many* of them taken raw from Tillage, and *ignorant* of the Art of War, have been *able* to make Head against the best *French* Generals and Armies, what may we not hope now we are *supported* by his *Britannick* Majesty in Person, with so fine a Body of  
Troops,

Troops, commanded by a General so brave and experienced as the Earl of *Stair*?—We have drove them from the *Danube*, and I make no Doubt but, by the Blessing of God, you will drive them from the *Rhine*. We know they are not to be dreaded. I have known it these two Campaigns: And your Lordship has given them a plain Proof that the *British* Troops are more than a Match for them, since you have beat them with some Thousands odds to you.

*Believe me, your Lordship's most sincerely devoted Servant,  
And Brother Soldier,*

KEVENHULLER.



Prince *Lobkowitz* to the Earl of *Stair*.

From the *Lech* near *Donawert*, June <sup>20</sup>/<sub>9</sub>, 1743.

MY LORD,

**P**ERmit Me, with the rest of the *Austrians* under my Command, to pay my Devoirs to your Excellency at this important Crisis. The Success of the Arms of our good and generous *British* Allies, will always afford us as much Pleasure as of our own, not only as it will contribute towards restoring a *general Tranquility* in *Europe*, but will very much advance the Interest and Cause of my Royal Mistress in particular. Her Side has been *shamefully* deserted by some, who have particular Obligations to her august Family; and by Nations and People, who have been protected in *their Distresses* by her Imperial Ancestors. Her illustrious Consort hath been deprived of his *Heritage*, by the Machinations and Intrigues of an *all-grasping* Court, that foment Feuds and Misunderstandings throughout the whole World, that they may tyrannize over their Neighbours.

Their Pusillanimity has made them fly from even our *Croats*, *Pandours* and *Waradins*; but their Treachery, when Force failed, would have instigated the Infidels, in Breach of the most solemn Treaties, to fall  
upon



upon a Country which must necessarily be defenceless on that Side, because its Inhabitants were employed in defending their Sovereign, their Families, and all that was dear to them, against an Enemy on this Side, which had embroiled an Empire wherein they had no Manner of Concern: But the *Mahometan* shew'd more Regard to his Word than the *Most Christian*, and scorn'd to violate Agreements that the latter made Sport with.

Heaven has prosper'd our Attempts, and suffer'd us to shew Mankind, how much more, Men fighting for their Country, their Liberties and Birthrights, can do, than a Sett of Mercenaries, who came only to pillage, plunder and destroy the Country they pretended to protect. How different is the Scene since *Vienna* was threatened with a Siege, and now *Egra* and *Branau* have surrender'd! The insulting Foes, that used the *Bavarians* and *Bobemians*, whom they came to serve in a worse Manner than they had it in their Power to use, their declared Enemies, retire precipitately, as not able to withstand the Force of our Arms. We drove them to you; you have bravely and generously acknowledged us, and defended our Cause. Our united Armies, I make not the least Question, will make them glad, I mean the few that remain of them, to retire into their own Country, and curse the ambitious Schemes of their Ministry.

It certainly must be deem'd, both an ambitious, and tyrannical Step in the *French* Court, to influence an Election that ought to be the most free in the World; as such, it must be consider'd as an arbitrary Proceeding, and in all future Records, must be branded with Infamy: On the contrary, how amiable and humane must the Conduct of his most Sacred Majesty the King of *Great Britain* appear, who nobly fulfilled his Engagements, when all others declined, or shifted-off, under frivolous Pretences. I don't doubt but your Lordship will join with Me, when I, in the sincerest Manner, return Thanks to the *Almighty* for protecting his sacred Person from Danger in the Heat of the Battle. I am  
sorry

forry his Royal Highness the Duke of *Cumberland* has received any Hurt.—But Military Honours are gain'd by *risquing* Danger; and this, perhaps, is but the *Prelude* of his *one Day* commanding an Army to obtain Victory, when the Fate of Empires may depend on *one* decisive Stroke. This comes pretty near it; and, under the Auspices of his *Britannick Majesty*, and the Direction of your Lordship, what may not *Europe* expect from such a young Prince?

We are now going to an Attack, and believe we shall soon be able to *clear the Way*, to *reach* the Army of the Allies, when my *Heart*, *Actions* and *Sword*, shall, more than my *Words*, shew that I am,

*Your Lordship's, &c.*

LOBKOWITZ.



*Hanau, July 9, N. S. 1743.*

THE King having appointed *Sunday* last for a general Thanksgiving to be perform'd, with the Divine Service, at the Head of the whole Army, for the Victory which his Majesty's Troops obtained over the *French*, the 27th of *June*, near *Dettingen*, and for imploring the Blessing of the Almighty upon the future Progress of his Arms, the same was perform'd throughout the whole Army with the highest Devotion and Decency; and about 6 in the Evening his Majesty, attended by his whole Court, went to the Army; which being drawn up in two Lines, made three Discharges upon his coming to the Head of the first. Then his Majesty rode along the second Line, and return'd to the Palace about 8 in the Evening. General *Brown* arrived about Eight last Night from Prince *Charles*, with an Account that he is in full March, and has been so six Days, with 30 Regiments of Foot, making 60 Battalions of 600 Men each, the Grenadiers included; 27 Regiments of Cuirassiers, making 700 Men each; 8 Regiments of Hussars, making 7,000 compleat; 300 Croats, and 1,500 Pandours. He marches in two Columns, and will be upon the *Neckar* in seven Days from hence.

*Hanau,*

Hanau, July 13, N. S. 1743.

**Y**esterday Morning, at Break of Day, the *French* Army broke up, and march'd in a very hasty Manner from the *Mayn*. As the *Austrian* Hussars are not yet arrived, some of our Independent Companies were sent after them, and took some Baggage from them, and brought in the Prince of *Craon's* Son Prisoner, who lay wounded in a Village which they had abandon'd. Fifty-seven Deserters came in Yesterday from the *French* Army, who say, that the Orders for their March were given on a Sudden, and that since the Battle there had been a vast Desertion; that it was talk'd in the Army that they were to go to *Worms*, and that they were to take four Marches without stopping. We have certain Intelligence that they have continued marching all this Day, and they seem to point towards *Oppenheim*. By Letters of the 10th from *Heidelberg*, we hear that a good Body of Hussars are in that Neighbourhood, and that the Elector *Palatine* has quitted his Residence at *Manheim*. We expect to hear from Prince *Charles* To-morrow, and reckon that he is within seven Marches of us this Day: Both the Armies having been victorious, are in the highest Spirits. His Majesty is in perfect Health, after a slight Indisposition of two Days, occasion'd by the immense Fatigue he has gone thro'. The Duke of *Cumberland's* Fever has entirely left him, and his Royal Highness is out of all Manner of Danger.



*The following Account is published by Authority, and may serve for a full Confirmation of the Action in general, and of our Victory in particular.*

FROM THE LONDON GAZETTE.

*Since the Accounts before published of the Victory obtained by his Majesty at Dettingen, the following Particulars relating to that Action have been received.*

**T**HE King having received certain Advice that the Marshal *de Noailles* intended to prevent our Junction with the Body of *Lunebourg* and *Hessian* Troops, commanded by Prince *George* of *Hesse*, sent Orders to the said Prince to halt at *Hanau*, and determined



mined to join him with his whole Army. Accordingly on *Wednesday* the 26th, upon several Motions which the *French* Army made to the Left, Orders were given for the Army to strike the Tents at beating of the Tattoo, to remain under Arms till Break of Day, and then to march from the Right in two Columns, the Troops in this March taking the Places assign'd them in the Line of Battle: But as his Majesty was persuaded, that if the Enemy attempted any Thing, it would be on our Rear-Guard, he ordered the three Battalions of *English* Guards, and the Four of *Lunebourg*, that cover'd the Quarters, as also all the *Hanover* Cavalry, with some of the Artillery, to bring up the Rear; and his Majesty chose to be there in Person, at the Place of Action.

We began to march at Break of Day, the *British* Cavalry in the Front, followed by the *Austrian*; then the *British* Foot, followed also by the *Austrian*. As soon as the *French* saw us in Motion, they also began to march in great Haste towards our Right, and several of us that went down to the River-side, review'd their Troops as they passed, and many of their Officers conversed with ours. The *French* left their Camp standing, which persuaded us that Marshal *de Noailles* was to have executed his Scheme that very Morning.

His Majesty had certain Advice, the Day before, of their making two Bridges upon the *Mayn*, a little below *Sellingenstadt*, and Col. *Montagu*, and Col. *Ger*, who relieved him at *Dettingen*, had both sent Word, that many of their Squadrons had been seen on this Side of the *Mayn*; so that we were under some Apprehension of their intending to cut off our Communication with *Hanau*. We remain'd in the Position we were in, after the Troops taking their Posts, halting upon their long March, and expecting the King's Orders, till eight of the Clock, the Front of our Horse not more advanced than between *Klein Ostein* and *Dettingen*. About this Time, a Battery of Cannon, which the *French* had placed at a little Chapel on the Right of *Hoechst*, began to play upon the *Hanover* Cavalry, and was soon answer'd by the *British* Artillery left in the Rear, which was very well served, and did great Execution. By this they meant to draw our Attention to that Side.

Whilst this was passing in the Rear, we began to perceive a Line of the Enemy's Foot, and then a second, extending between the Villages of *Dettingen* and *Welsheim* towards the Mountain, and two Columns of Horse marching the same Way; so that our Front, upon the Halt, being to the River, the Enemy's Army, at less than a Mile's Distance, was upon our Right Flank. The Danger was visible and pressing, and his Majesty arriving that Instant, ordered the Generals of the Day to make our Front immediately to the Enemy, by extending the Right towards the Mountain, and the Left to the River, and the two Lines of Horse were immediately form'd. His Majesty order'd the Foot that was coming up to the Right into the Wood, and some Battalions posted to cover the Flank; and as fast as they arrived, placed the Infantry, *British* and *Austrian*, as also four Battalions of *Hanoverians*, who all march'd through the Intervals of the Horse from the Mountain to the *Mayn* in two

Lines, which were supported by the Cavalry of the Right Wing, also in two Lines. In making this Disposition, which was a very fine one, and which, by Reason of the slow Motions of the Foot, took up a great deal of Time. The Earl of *Stair*, the Duke of *Armenberg*, and Marshal *Neipperg*, assisted with great Capacity and Activity.

The *French* had passed over a great Body of Troops during the Night: Their Horse, the Household at the Head, passed at Fords, or swam over: The Foot, which we saw marching without Baggage along the River, passed over the Bridges, and nothing could be better laid than this Plan of Marshal *Noailles's*, if he had left the Morass, that he passed in order to attack us, in his Front; for then the Village of *Dettingen* and the *Mayn* secured his Right, the Morass his Front, and the Mountains his Left; but probably his Persuasion of our Surprise, and that the King could not in so little a Time make a Disposition to oppose him, made him come into Ground where he was accessible by all his Front.

During the whole Disposition, which lasted from Eight to Twelve, the *French* Batteries, posted on the rising Grounds on the other Side of the *Mayn*, did us a great deal of Harm, flanking us from Left to Right within 200 Paces.

About Twelve, every Thing being ready, and the *French* advancing, his Majesty ordered us to march to meet them. Lieutenant Generals *Clayton* and *Sommerfeldt*, and his Royal Highness the Duke of *Cumberland*, as Major-General, were at the Head of the First Line of Foot. The Earl of *Dunmore* Lieutenant General, and the Earl of *Rothes* Major General, at the Head of the Second. General *Honeywood*, Lieutenant Generals *Campbell*, *Ligonier*, and Baron *de Couriere*, and Lord *Albemarle* as Major General, were at the Head of the First Line of Horse. Lieutenant Generals *Cope* and *Hausley* at the Head of the Second. Our Lines halted half Way to the Enemy to give the Soldiers Time to breathe; and having given a general Shout, or Huzza, march'd on to the Enemy with great Alacrity. A large Squadron of Horse that happened to be at the Head of the *French* Line of Foot, upon the Left of their Centre, having kept that Post whilst we were advancing, provoked Part of our Front Line to fire upon them: This occasioned all the Line to fire too soon: However, this had no ill Consequence, they loaded again in an Instant, and advanced to the Enemy, who was also moving towards us. The Fire in a Moment was general upon all the Front, our Lines still advancing and gaining Ground.

Lieutenant General *Clayton* sent to desire some Squadrons near the River, where he apprehended the Enemy might flank him. The Lieutenant General of the Day sent Brigadier *Bland's* Dragoons, who in that Post suffered extremely. The Fire from all the Batteries of the Enemy, and particularly from those in our Flanks, was prodigious, and our Artillery answer'd very briskly, tho' much inferior in Quality and Numbers.

About this Time the Black Musquetaires detached themselves from their Line, passed between the two Fires of the Foot, and came

came full gallop to attack the First Squadron on our Right. They were received as such a rash Action deserved, were all cut to Pieces, and their Standard taken.

In the mean Time the *British* and *Austrian* Cavalry, passing through the Intervals of the Foot, went and attacked the Household Troops of *France*; they found them interlined with Foot, and many of our Regiments were repulsed. However, they soon rallied and returned to the Charge, our Lines of Foot still advancing; and a Brigade or Detachment of Grenadiers posted in their Front, behind a Curtain, opposite to our Right Wing of Horse, having given Way, all their Front began to do the same, till they put the Morass before them, and *Dettingen* still upon their Right, and then their whole Army retired, with great Precipitation, towards the Wood and Village of *Welshelm*.

Lord *Stair* ordered the Lieutenant Generals *Campbell* and *Ligonier* to pass the Morass as well as they could, and march with the Horse straight to *Dettingen*; which having done, and sent to reconnoitre the Village, they found it abandoned; then they march'd to *Welshelm*, where some Squadrons still appear'd on the Skirts of the Wood, who, at their Approach, flung themselves into the Woods, and behind the Village; which, tho' barricadoed all round, and Loop Holes made through all the Walls and Tops of Houses, we found likewise abandoned.

Lord *Stair* not thinking it prudent to venture the Horse into the Wood, till the Foot could come up, order'd the former to halt; but most of the Enemy had, by this Time, repass'd the River, either over their Bridges, or at Fords, where, in the Hurry, many were drown'd. Thus ended this Day, wherein the Bravery of our Troops cannot be too much commended. Our Infantry still gain'd Ground from the Beginning, till they remained Masters of the Field. Our Cavalry supported, for eight or nine Hours, the most severe Cannonade that ever was known, and then attacked the Household Troops, who, to do them Justice, supported the ancient Reputation of their Corps with great Bravery. In this Action, *Ligonier's* Regiment of Horse, and *Bland's* Dragoons, suffered most, and gain'd great Reputations. It is reckoned the Enemy have lost above 8,000 Men, and our Loss amounts to near 2,500. The King continued the whole Day at the Head of the Foot.



APPENDIX, Containing the Accounts published by the *French* relating to the late Action at *Dettingen*, carefully extracted from private Letters, foreign and domestick News Papers, &c.

To which is added  
Some IMPARTIAL REMARKS, very necessary for the right understanding of the whole.

*Extract of a Letter from a foreign Minister at PARIS, dated July 5.*

THE Orders which were sent to Marshal *Noailles* just before the Battle of *Dettingen*, and immediately after the Receipt of some Dispatches from the Emperor, import, That this General should remain in his Camp as long as the Allies continued in theirs ; but if they decamp'd or made any Motions, he should do the like. That he might pass the *Mayn* with his Army, if Need required, taking Care, nevertheless, not to deviate from his Instructions of being always able to put himself in Order of Battle, and that no Corps should be so separated from the Army, but that another, in Case of an Attack, should be ready to sustain it. That he was not to make Advances towards a general Battle ; but might accept of one, if press'd by the Enemy, and the Situation of the Ground would permit him, in Case of Necessity, to make a safe Retreat. In short, that he should keep himself as much as he could upon the Defensive, until he received further Orders.

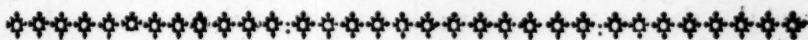
'Tis inferr'd by some People from certain Circumstances, that the Propositions of his Catholick Majesty will be accepted of, and that all the Armies of *France* which are in *Germany*, will endeavour to unite, and will not attempt to undertake any Thing until the Army of the Infant Don *Philip* has penetrated into *Italy*, and until it appears which Way the Troops of the *United Provinces* will march. 'Tis resolved by the Court, that in case these should pass the *Rhine*, an Army should be sent upon the *Moselle*, under the Command of Marshal *Belleisle*, besides that which is to assemble in *Flanders* under Marshal *Montmorenci*: But there are certain Lords who assert, that Marshal *Belleisle* will share in the Command of the Army upon the *Rhine* with Marshal *Noailles*, who is said to be as timid as he is superstitious and full of Bigorry, and that Marshal *Mallebois* will command upon the *Moselle*. In the mean time each of them are preparing very magnificent Field Equipages. The Militia is going to be order'd, and between 70 and 80,000 Men will be rais'd out of Livery Servants.

LETTER

## LETTER from a French Officer from Selingenstadt.

June 28, N. S. 1743.

**M**onsr. Noailles having had Information the Night before last, that the Allied Army was decamping; and all his Advices agreeing that they were retiring towards *Hanau*, he made the necessary Preparations for passing the *Mayn* with a Part of his Army over the Bridges, and by the Ford of this Place, in order to fall upon their Rear. He posted his Troops from thence up the *Mays* to a Place above the Village of *Dettingen*, where, instead of the Rear, he found the whole Allied Army; and tho' he had but a Part of his own with him, and the Advantage of the Ground was on the Enemies Side, he charged them notwithstanding. The Action was very brisk; the Allies lost a very great Number of Men, slain or wounded; as also a Piece of Cannon, and five Standards. After so obstinate a Battle, the Marshal thought it necessary to withdraw his Troops, who repass'd the *Mayn* without the Allies offering to pursue them. The *French* have lost about 2,000 Men, killed and wounded, and the Marshal is returned to his former Camp, has kept his four Bridges, and has taken Possession of *Aschaffembourg*, which was the Head Quarters of the Allies.



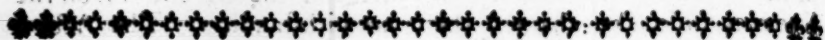
Extrait of a private Letter from PARIS, July 5.

**T**HE late Battle on the *Mayn* was one of the bloodiest that has been seen these many Years past. It began at one o'Clock in the Afternoon, and lasted till Night came on. According to all the Accounts we have received, our Troops gain'd the Victory, since they made themselves Masters of the Field of Battle; that the next Day they pursued the *English*, and seiz'd upon the Villages which the Enemy had occupy'd near *Aschaffembourg*; and that the latter, leaving behind their Sick and Wounded, retreated to *Hanau*: But this Victory cost *France* very dear, so many Persons of the first Rank having been kill'd, wounded, or taken Prisoners.

The Body of Grey and Black Mousquetaires suffered extremely by the Cannon and Small Arms, yet not one of them flinch'd; they were 300 in all, but at Night only 130 of them were found in the Camp. The King of *Great Britain's* Life-Guards suffer'd likewise, having been broke by the Cavalry of the King's Household. The Enemy's Foot did Wonders: The Officers of the *French* Foot-Guards were oblig'd to call to their Assistance the Regiments of *Piedmont*, *Navarre*, and the King's; and then it was that the Battle became dreadful, the Armies having clos'd with Sword, Pike and Bayonet: All the Noblesse on both Sides, led on by the Princes, Dukes, and other Officers of Distinction, were engag'd. The Duke de *Chartres* charg'd four Times at the Head of the Cavalry; the Prince de *Dombes* and the Count d'*Eu* did the same; the Dukes de  
Grammont

*Graumont* and *Biron* put themselves at the Head of their Regiments; the Colours and Standards were taken and retaken several times on both Sides; 50 Pieces of Cannon play'd constantly on the *French* during the whole Action, and our Batteries, which were brought to bear by *M. de la Valliere* towards the Middle of the Engagement, did likewise great Execution among the Enemy.

The Relation sent to Court says, that our Loss amounts to about 4,000 Men, and that the Enemy's is computed at 6,000. Some thousands of their Sick and Wounded were found in the Hospitals and on the Road of *Aschaffembourg*. The Earl of *Stair*, 'tis said, recommended them to Marshal *Noailles* when he retreated to *Hannau*.



*From the Paris A-lamain, July 6.*

THE 2d Instant in the Morning, an Express arriv'd at Court from the Army on the *Rhine*, with the Particulars of an Affair that has happen'd on the *Mayn*, between the Troops under the Command of Marshal *Noailles* and those of the Allies, commanded by the King of *England*; which Particulars are as follow:

The 27th of last Month, Marshal *Noailles* having had Advice that the *Englisch* were making great Movements in their Position, and that they were decamping on Account of the Scarcity of Provisions, he sent over 20,000 Men, and put the King's Household Troops at the Head of them, in order to attack the Rear-Guard. As this was a Feint of the latter, [The Reader will please to take Notice, that when we translate from so accurate a Writer as this Newsmonger, we generally stick close to the Original,] they suddenly turn'd about; and came up in good Order to charge our Detachments; who perform'd Prodiges of Valour, and sustain'd the Enemy's Efforts while Marshal *Noailles* was bringing over the rest of his Army; then he charg'd the Enemy so vigorously, that after an Engagement of three Hours, he oblig'd them to retire, leaving 5,000 of their Men on the Field of Battle, of which we remain'd Masters. We took from them several Pieces of Cannon, and the greatest Part of their Ammunition; we seized upon their Hospitals, in which there was a great Number of Sick; we also took 14 Pair of Colours, and made a great Number of Prisoners, among whom is the Intendant of their Army. We follow'd them as far as *Hannau*, and then return'd to take Possession of their Camp at *Aschaffembourg*. The Duke of *Cumberland*, who was in the Action, was dangerously wounded, as was likewise the Duke of *Arundel*.

On our Side we lost 3,000 Men, and had 900 wounded.

The Duke of *Charteris* gave Proofs of his Courage on this Occasion, having been present every where, and charg'd the Enemy four Times.

The Duke of *Rochebournart*, the Marquess of *Fleury*, four Officers of the Life-Guards, Mess. de *Chabanne* and *Subian*, are killed.

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The Prince de Dombes, the Count d'Eu, the Marquess de Chabanne, the Dukes d'Harcourt, Bonfflers, and Grammont, and Mess. d'Orgemont and St. Chamant, are wounded.

The Duke d'Ayen, who had a Horse kill'd under him, was wounded in the Head, and trampled under Foot by the Horses, and has been blooded five Times. M. de la Motte-Houdancourt was mortally wounded and taken Prisoner. Many other Officers are wounded, whose Names we have not yet receiv'd.

In the Regiment of French Guards there are fifty Officers both kill'd and wounded.

The Count de Noailles had two Horses shot under him, as he was rallying his Regiment which had given Ground. The Duke de Richlieu had three Aid de Camps kill'd by his Side.

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 Francfort, July 7, 1743.

The French taking Notice that the Allies are very slow in publishing an Account of the late Victory, which is owing, however, to the Care they take to procure proper Certificates of the Loss of every Regiment, have thought proper to be before-hand with them, by publishing, in German, French, and Low Dutch, the following Detail of the Affair of Dettingen, which is said to have been drawn up under the Eye of Marshal Noailles, and is therefore to be looked upon as his Relation of what passed in that Action.

*An Account of the Battle of Dettingen.*

AS there is nothing more common, than for both Sides, after an obstinate Engagement, to attribute to themselves the Victory, and to offer various Reasons in Support of their Assertions; and as this is actually the Case with respect to what happen'd lately between the Armies of France and the Auxiliaries of the Queen of Hungary; it may not be amiss to enter into an ample Relation of that Affair, taking the Matter a little higher than is commonly done. Between the 16th and 17th of last Month, the Troops of the Allies quitted their Camp at Hochst, which is below Francfort, in order to fix themselves upon the Upper Mayn, which obliged the King's Army to quit its Camp at Gerau, and in three Marches to advance into the Plain of Aschaffembourg. This Town belongs to the Elector of Mentz, is seated on the right Bank of the Mayn, and the Allies had already made themselves Masters of it, as being on their Side. Their Army was incamped along the River, at the Distance of about two Musket-shot. Their Camp had the Mountain behind; its Right extending as far as the Village of Klein-Ostern, where the Austrians had their Post, and their Left to the Town of Aschaffembourg, which was the King of England's Head-Quarters; both Places on the Edge of the Mountain, with the River Mayn before them. Our Camp was exactly opposite, separated only by the Mayne; our Right supported by Great Ostern, and our Left by the Village of Stockstadt, and we had two Brigades over-against the Stone-Bridge of Aschaffembourg; such

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was precisely the Situation of the two Armies. The Impossibility of passing a River above sixty Yards over, left M. Noailles no other Means of distressing them, save that of starving them in their Camp. In order to this, he took Possession of the following Posts on the *Lower Mayn*, viz. *Welmisheim*, *Seligenstadt*, *Steinheim*; and on the *Upper Mayn*, of *Niederbourg*, *Oberbourg*, *Beiberg*, *Wurtz*, *Clingenberg*, and *Miltenberg*. This last Town was of the utmost Consequence to us, because it hindered the Communication the Army of the Allies might otherwise have had with the Queen of Hungary's Troops in the *Upper Palatinate*. By this Means, all the Subsistence they drew from *Mentz* by the *Lower Mayn*, or from *Franconia*, and the Country of *Wurtzbourg*, by the *Upper Mayn*, were entirely cut off; so that in two Days-time their Bread began to fail, and that to such a Degree, that the Soldiers were reduced to a Pound and a Half a Day.

The Allies being no longer able to subsist in such a Position, were forced to decamp in the Night, between the 26th and 27th. The Marshal having Notice of this about One in the Morning, immediately mounted, and gave Orders to the Troops to hold themselves in Readiness to march. He went in Person before, and coasting along the *Mayn*, perceived that the Allies were in full March in two Columns towards *Hanau*, not only by the ordinary Road, but also by the Paths on the Brow of the Hill, cut thro' the Wood. The Marshal having been Eye-witness of this, went instantly to *Seligenstadt*, where he had two Bridges over the *Mayn*; the Moment he arrived, he ordered the three Brigades quartered there to pass without Delay; these Brigades were quickly joined by those of the *French* Guards and of *Noailles*, who had marched on the first Orders, he likewise caused twelve Squadrons of Horse, eleven of Dragoons, and six of Hussars, to pass two Fords that were in the Neighbourhood.

Marshal *Noailles* made a proper Disposition of these Troops immediately. One Brigade of Foot he posted in the Village of *Little Welmisheim*, on the Bank of the *Mayn*, which terminated our Right; our Left was supported by a Wood, and we had our Cavalry in the Centre; by which Disposition, the whole Plain was occupied, and the Marshal left Orders with the General Officers to draw up the rest of the Troops as they marched over, agreeable to this Disposition. He then repassed the *Mayn* himself, in order to observe the Motion of the Allies on their Flank; and seeing they began to form, he sent Orders to occupy the Village of *Dettingen*, which he was informed the Allies had abandoned. The Marshal was still on the other Side the River, when he perceived, that instead of executing this Order, the Troops were advanced beyond the Village by a Defile formed by a hollow Way over which there was but one Bridge. This March was certainly bold, and nothing could have prompted the Officers who gave Orders for it to take such a Step, but a Supposition that they should have found the Rear-Guard only beyond it, whereas in Truth, there was the whole Army; and to this we ought to attribute our not having

that

that Success that might otherwise have been expected from our first Disposition.

M. Noailles made Haste thither, but five Brigades of Infantry, and some Cavalry, having already passed, there was nothing now to be thought of, but to form as fast as possible, and in the best Manner the Ground would permit; it being for many Reasons thought impracticable to repass the Defile. The Allies were already in Order of Battle; and at hand, the Marshal, therefore, gave Direction to receive their Fire, and advance upon them. About One the Action began; their Fire was very brisk and well followed; our Troops returned thrice to the Charge, and rallied even under the Fire of the Allies; but as it was impossible to force them, as they were drawn up in several Lines, supported by the *Mayn*, and a Wood at their Backs, M. Noailles was press'd, about Half an Hour after Four, to give the Signal for a Retreat. He yielded to these Representations, our Troops repass'd the Defile in Order without being pursued, drew up again in Battalia, the Infantry repass'd the *Mayn* over our Bridges, and the Cavalry thro' the Fords.

The Allies admit that they had 1,700 Men kill'd on the Spot, a great Part of them by our Artillery, and as many more wounded. On our Side there are not above 600 kill'd, and at the Outside 1,200 wounded; a fourth Part of these have only Flesh Wounds, since 350 of our Soldiers are march'd to the Hospitals that lay behind us. We have lost four Standards, those who bore them being kill'd, together with their Horses, and we have taken of theirs three. The Allies retired in the Night, and that with such Precipitation, that they left behind two Pieces of Cannon, with a great Number of their Wounded, of whom we have actually upwards of 600, who M. Noailles caused to be carried from the Field of Battle, or from the neighbouring Villages, to our Hospitals, where the same Care is taken of them as there is of our own Men.



Paris, July 10. 1743.

WE continue to say that M. Noailles had the Victory at *Dettingen*; and we assert positively, that tho' our Loss amounted to 4,000, yet theirs exceeded 6,000. One Piece of News we have received since, gives us no great Pleasure. The Elector of *Cologne*, when the Queen of *Hungary's* Minister demanded of him a Passage for 20,000 *Dutch* that are marching to her Assistance, he answered readily, and with a Smile, *I give you Leave with all my Heart; I only wish your Auxiliaries were nearer, and double the Number.* The Ministers at *Versailles* affect to speak with great Distaste of the Insolence of the Queen of *Hungary*, who, they say, has treated the House of *Bourbon* with greater Contempt than any of her Ancestors. This Morning the King declared the *Dukes de Chartres* and *Pontbevre*, Marshals de Camp, on Account of the Bravery they shewed in the late Battle at *Dettingen*.



*Extrait of a private Letter from Paris, July 5.*

**M** Broglie still continues to be the Hero of the Court, since he foresaw and predicted all that is come to pass, as appears by his Letters, even before the Beginning of this Campaign. He has the Orders sent him which he desir'd, for marching back the Army to the *Rhine*; and he was assur'd at the same time, That *M. Neailles* had the necessary Orders, and was on the Point of executing a Scheme, which would enable him to return into, and recover *Bavaria*. The Court has resolv'd on a new Augmentation of the Militia, which is to be of 60,000 Men, taken out of the Livery, &c. and Orders for that Purpose are issued to all the Provinces in the Kingdom. The Quota for this City is to be 2,000. We are in an extravagant Fermentation on the News from the *Rhine*. Such a Number of Officers have been kill'd in this unlucky Business, that there is scarce a Family in the Kingdom which has not Reason to put on Mourning. The Ministry affect to talk of nothing but War. They say, that the Honour of *France* is too far engaged to recede; that it would be inglorious to abandon the Emperor in such a Condition; that the War is now become our own; and that if we cannot keep the Allies at Bay in *Germany*, we must soon expect to see *Croats*, *Pandours*, and *Highlanders*, in the very Heart of *France*. In the mean time, Men's Mouths are open, and they stick not to say, *We are fallen into like Times with those at the End of the late Reign, when Louis XIV had neither Counsellors nor Generals, knew not how to make War, or to obtain Peace,*

*Some few REMARKS on the French ACCOUNT, and on the ACTION in General.*

**I**T cannot be reckoned Partiality in an *Englisbman*, to examine the different Accounts that are given of an Engagement, wherein the Honour and Welfare of his KING and COUNTRY are so nearly concerned. The foregoing Letters and Advices that are published by our own Countrymen, in Relation to the Affair at *Dettingen*, we leave impartially to the Readers to canvass as they please; Truth will prevail: And tho' there may be some little Variation in minute Circumstances, yet it must be acknowledged, that, in the Whole, our Facts are better supported, than any that come from the Court of *Versailles*. It is no uncommon Thing in *France*, for Orders to be sent to the *Lieutenant de Police*, to prevent Peoples speaking the Truth of publick Transactions, much more writing them: How then can we expect a distinct Relation of any Thing from that Quarter? But if we take what is published by Authority, and find they prevaricate and contradict each other, or in some Measure even agree with our own Accounts, it will

will help to corroborate the Lights our own Intelligence will give us, and convince every Man, who is not a *Partisan of France*, that the *British Spirit* is as high as ever, and that the Court of *Versailles* are the same *Troops* they were in the Time of *Louis* the 14th, when they sung *Te Deum* for every Battle they lost. It certainly shews a *most Christian-like* Disposition, to return Heaven Thanks for Sufferings, and if Magnanimity and true Fortitude consist in triumphing under Misfortunes, no Nation under the Sun can stand in Competition with our *Gallic Neighbours*; for they always thank God for a Defeat, and bless him for their Safety in preserving them that run away. The *Censers* of their Priests upon those Occasions, may be looked upon as the *votive Tablets* of the Antients, which one poor Sailor dedicates to *Neptune*, after escaping from a Storm, in which the rest of the Crew and the Vessel perished. Had they sung *Te Deum* for every Treaty they broke, and every *Act of Faith* they have violated, for some Years past, they had saved the Lives of several Thousands of their Countrymen, and yet had nothing but general Thanksgivings.

It requires no great Sagacity to see in what a careful fallacious Manner all their Advices are drawn up, how cautious they are of speaking Truth, and how studious to avoid every Thing that may make against them. Many other Remarks will doubtless occur to those who shall peruse these Papers, than we shall take Notice of; but some Paragraphs are so flagrant, that it is impossible to pass them by in Silence.

The first is in Page 68. which says, that Marshal *Noailles* had particular Orders sent him, *just before the Battle, and immediately after the Receipt of some Dispatches from the Emperor*, to remain in his Camp as long as the Allies continued in theirs.

It is natural to imagine, that those Dispatches received from the Emperor, plainly shewed, that they had dealt perfidiously by him, and for that Reason he had quitted the Confederacy: A Confederacy that was establish'd only for Destruction of the Rights of Europe, and the aggrandizing of *France* in particular. Had they succeeded in their Designs, it would have given a great Turn to the Affairs of this Part of the World; so that if we may be allow'd to make a low Pun, *It was a MAIN Victory gained*. We are told, that he was to keep himself as much as possibly he could upon the Defensive, till he received further Orders.—He certainly must have received those Orders; for it can never be called acting upon the Defensive, to cross a River to attack the opposite Army; so that it is plain, the *French* were the Aggressors, as my Lord *Carteret* justly observes. The *French* may esteem Marshal *Noailles* to be timid, superstitious and full of Bigotry; but every Body must allow, that his Scheme was as bold, and well plann'd, as could be, happy for *England* that it did not succeed.

In an Extract from the *French Officer's Letter*, Page 69. he confirms the Marshal's Design, which was to fall upon the Rear of our Army. But the Gentleman can't help Vain-Glory and Boasting, tho' at the Expence of Truth; he says, *That the Allies had Superiority*

of the *French*, and the *Advantage* of the *Ground*; than which nothing can be more flagrantly false; it being notorious that we had neither. But observe how prettily he softens and palliates their retreating away after so obstinate a Battle, says he, the *Marshal* thought it necessary to withdraw his Troops. It was necessary to withdraw indeed; for we are told by several Letters, that our Officers being cautious of being drawn into an Ambuscade, and knowing the Enemy had more fresh Troops on the other Side the *Mayne*, prevented our Men from following them so closely as they would have done, otherwise they had been all cut off.

In the next Letter of the same Page, they allow, that it was one of the bloodiest Battles that has been seen these many Years past, but then they peremptorily challenge the Victory, and tell us they made themselves Masters of the Field of Battle, and that they pursued the *English* the next Day. This is so ridiculous a *Braggadocio*, and so notoriously false, that it needs no refuting; indeed they have the Modesty to own in a Line or two farther, that this Victory cost France very dear, so many Persons of the first Rank having been killed, wounded or taken Prisoners; and they do us the Justice to say, that our Foot did Wonders. As to the Standards being taken and retaken several Times, I don't remember any Account of our losing but one Standard, which was retaken by the Grenadier in Sir *Roger Rich's* Regiment; and we had no less Number as so Pieces of Cannon; and what we had was far inferior to theirs in Size and every thing, theirs being heavy Artillery, and ours, according to all Information, only little Field-Pieces called *Galleasses*, which however did great Execution, when they brought them to bear.

But now comes the *Paris Almanac*, something must be said to satisfy the People of France; accordingly it is cooked up with all the Deceit imaginable, to make it palatable to the Publick. They are there told, that we took their Army at the same Odds which they in fact did ours; their Detachment performed *Prodigies* of Valour, and few of them sustained the Efforts of our whole Army till they received a Reinforcement; they have even there the Assurance to assert, that they remained Masters of the Field, that they took several Pieces of Cannon, and the greatest Part of our Ammunition. When so much the Reverse, they know that the *English* turn'd their own Cannon upon them; and as to the Ammunition they took, they were heartily welcome to it; for it was none but the Balls their wounded Men carried off. If they pursued our Army to *Hannau*, and made us quit our Camp, which they took Possession of, what Occasion had they to decamp since that, in the Night Time, and march towards *Worms* so precipitantly?

Upon the Whole, let any impartial Person judge which Account comes nearest the Probability of Truth, and there cannot, I think, be the least Doubt, but that the Victory is clearly on the Side of the  *Allies*, and 'tis to be thought, that the *Advantages* which follow in, will be as great, as the *Losses* was of a *Force*.

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